TOMB RAIDER • SCI-FI • THE NBA

MAD IND ®

UNITED STATES
#381 May 1999 Our Price $2.50 Cheap!
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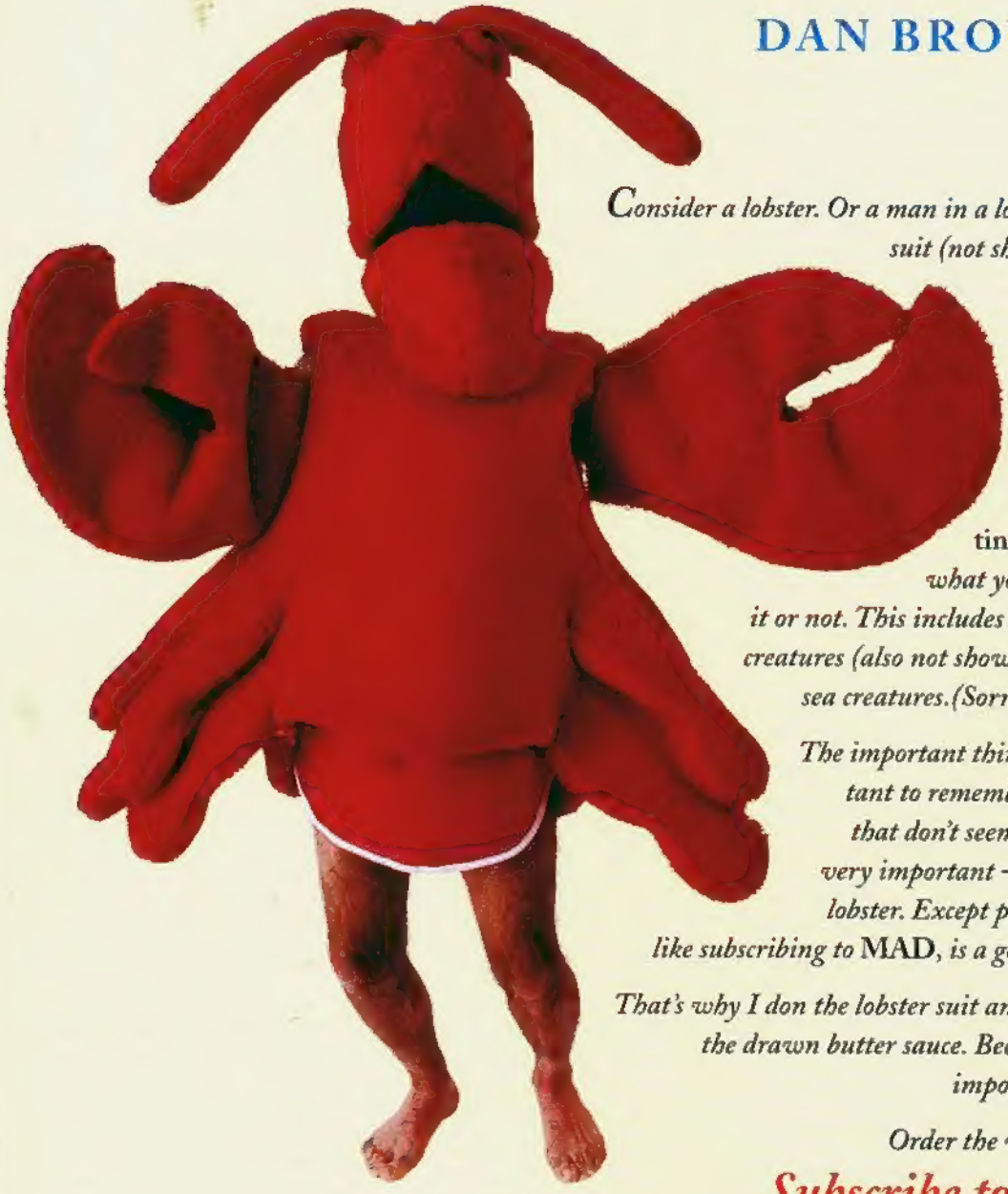
EXCLUSIVE!

"My Love Affair With Lara Croft!"

#5 In A Series

An important message from MAD's Director of Business & Development,

DAN BROWN



Consider a lobster. Or a man in a lobster suit. Or a lobster in a man's suit (not shown). Either way, it's obvious to even the most casual of lobster observers that lobsters don't give a damn. That's where I come in.

And that's where MAD *comes in. Yes,* MAD *— the magazine whose time* is *and* was *and* continues to be *— gives a damn about what you consider, whether you consider it or not. This includes not just crustaceans but other sea creatures (also not shown) and even creatures that aren't sea creatures.(Sorry, no room to show them, either.)*

The important thing to remember is that it's important to remember important things, even things that don't seem important, like MAD*, which is very important — at least when compared with a lobster. Except perhaps at a lobster dinner, which, like subscribing to* MAD*, is a good idea for you, but not a lobster.*

That's why I don the lobster suit and risk the scalding hot kettle and the drawn butter sauce. Because I give a damn about what's important, even though lobsters don't.

Order the veal entree.

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MAD

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the usual gang of idiots

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MAD #382
ON SALE MAY 18!

"THE MAD 20"

Thank you very much for "A Newspaper Ad We'd Like to See" in "The MAD 20" (#377). As religious people who are working to combat intolerance of sexual and religious minorities, we greatly appreciated the care and thought that obviously went into the production of that one page. Actions like yours ultimately make all the difference. Again, thank you.

Barbara and Christopher Purdom
Interfaith Working Group Coordinators
Philadelphia, PA

Babs and Chris — Thank you for your letter! Our prayers have been answered. We had no idea what the hell point the writer was trying to make on that page. The confusion was like a thick fog that permeated the MAD offices. We pray you will write again soon! —Ed.

ATTENTION SUBSCRIBERS!

For all subscription-related matters (including change of address) in the U.S. and Canada, please call 1-800-4-MAD MAG or write P.O. BOX 52345, Boulder, CO 80322-2345! Please DO NOT phone, write, fax or E-mail our New York office — we're too dumb to help you there!

CD-ROM ALERT!

We hope you're sitting down for this! We are putting every issue of MAD on a set of searchable CD-ROMS! The set, called TOTALLY MAD, also includes material from Super Specials and other fun garbage! Scheduled to arrive this Fall, if you would like electronic updates on the project, send your E-Mail address to: TotallyMADinfo@Learningco.com. (Do NOT send your address to MAD!) You can stand up now!

POLITICAL ISSUES

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HOW TO REACH US

Please Address Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 381, 1700 Broadway, New York, New York 10019. MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope! MAD doesn't read faxed submissions!

HOLY MOSES!

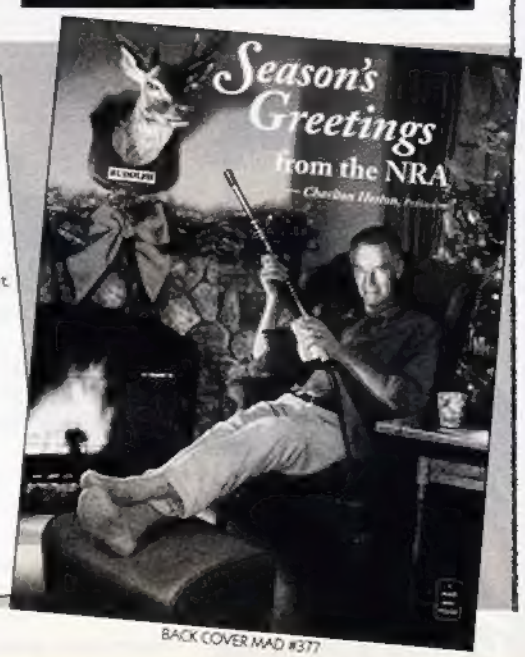
CHARLTON HESTON

To the Editors:

I'm delighted to have finally made at least the **back** cover of MAD, a magazine that has delighted me for years.

Best wishes,

Charlton Heston



BACK COVER MAD #377

YOU OUGHTA BEANY PICTURES

As anyone who attended last summer's Philadelphia Folk Festival will fondly remember, the highlight of the event was the appearance of MAD Associate Art Director Nadina "Beany" Simon. Cheers of "Bea-ny! Bea-ny!" could be heard rippling throughout the crowd. Always magnanimous, Beany helped fulfill a lifelong dream of legendary folk artist Arlo Guthrie when she agreed to have her photo taken with him. Coincidentally, Arlo happened to have the latest copy of MAD tucked into his guitar case and insisted on putting it in the shot! All readers are invited to send in pictures of themselves with Beany for possible inclusion in future letters pages. Parents of Beany and her immediate family are excluded. Address all correspondence to the "It's me with Beany" Editor, MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019.

HANSON FANS WRITE —

MAD Magazine, you suck big time, especially that horrid person who wrote that morbid "The Incredible Hanson Story, From Start to Finish." (MAD #377) Hanson have worked for seven freakin' years, and finally they got their dreams fulfilled to perform for their devoted fans. They're very talented musicians, but somehow you can't see that. Hanson deserve their success and are having their dreams come true, but you don't respect them, you made that mean story! You can't judge what their future will be like — but one thing I know, their future will not be like that! You probably think that's some funny joke, but it's not, it hurt me real bad when I saw that. So I wrote to tell you to stop putting mean Hanson stories in your magazine! Think about the people who love Hanson (including me), you're hurting our feelings. We love Hanson and if you knew how Hanson really were, you wouldn't have wrote that horrid story!

Anonymous
Tacoma, WA

Dear too chicken to put your name on your own letter — Thanks for your letter. It made us feel very, very sad — for about an MMMBop! Then we got happy again — smugly content in the knowledge that we're right and you're wrong. Nanny nanny poo poo! —Ed.

A MORON MAIL SPECIAL

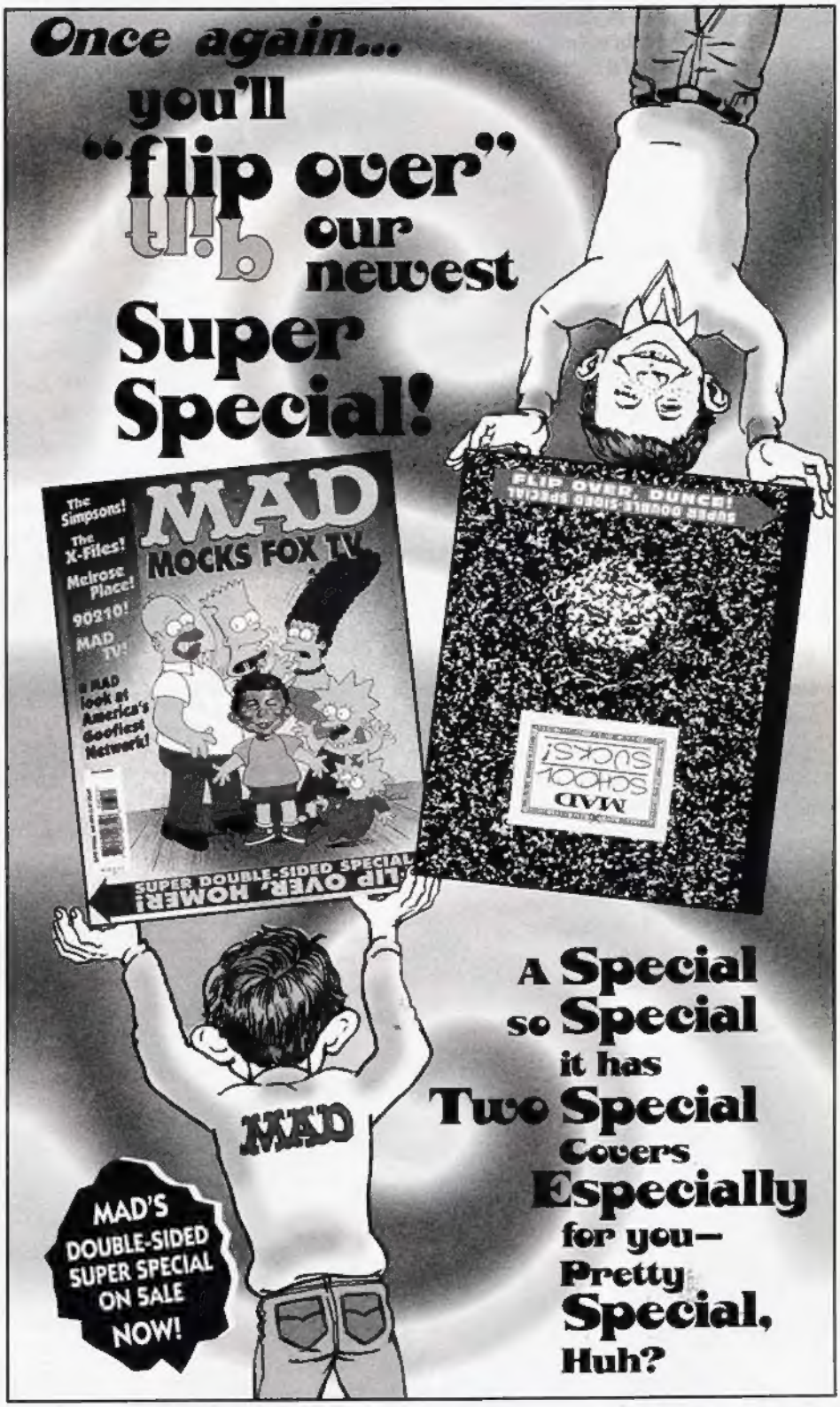
I recently purchased an issue of your magazine (#377) for my daughter's 11th birthday. She is a huge Hanson fan and was very offended by your so-called spoof of the band ("The Incredible Hanson Story, From Start to Finish") as was I. I found it disgusting, vulgar and insulting, not only to the band but also to their fans. With so many teens into drugs, gangs, violence and sex, these three brothers are traveling around the world entertaining millions of fans doing something they love to do. They are very talented and have worked very hard to make a name for themselves in a very competitive business and I feel they should be congratulated, not ridiculed.

In two years, they have been to more countries, met more people, and learned more about the different cultures of the world than most people, myself included, could ever dream of. Even if they don't become superstars or their careers should end tomorrow, they can look back and take pride in what they have accomplished at such a young age, and be assured that their fans will continue to enjoy their music for years to come.

If this is the depths you have to sink to sell your magazines, I have bought my first, and I guarantee, my last MAD.

Sheila MacDonald
New Brunswick, Canada

Old MacDonald — Thank you for your letter, which we happily reprinted in its entirety. It is rare that we receive such an articulate and complimentary missive. Any time an article is called "disgusting, vulgar and insulting" we know we've earned our pay. Thanks for writing! —Ed.



MAD Summer INTERN PROGRAM

TIME IS RUNNING OUT TO APPLY FOR THIS SUMMER'S TWO COLLEGE INTERNSHIP SLOTS! FOR INFORMATION, VISIT OUR WEB SITE WWW.MADMAG.COM

THE DIARY OF A

There's a nightmare world of unreality, where virtual humans fight to overcome a programmed hell. It's called "playing video games"! (The stuff that happens as part of the games isn't any prettier.) This is your brain... this is your brain on PlayStation... any questions? You're probably saying, "Ho ho! This spiral into abject insanity could never happen to me!" Before you scoff, gameboy, you'd better look at this clinical case study, taken directly from...

December 6, 1998

Tomorrow is the BIG DAY. The day the truck drives up with the real cartridges for the real Tomb Raider 3 game, not just the dinky demo discs. The guy who owns the store told me about the delivery a week ago. But to be on the safe side, I checked with him again on Monday, then on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and twice on Friday, then three times yesterday. I don't understand how that guy stays in business with the filthy things he calls his customers.

December 7, 1998

I got it!!! I GOT IT!!! But it was so weird, Diary. No one else was waiting on line to get Tomb Raider 3 but me. So I guess I didn't have to sit out in that ice storm for 12 hours after all. Oh well, it's not like I was going to sleep anyway. It was terribly cold. And the zipper on my sleeping bag froze up, so I couldn't close it properly. Now I have no movement in two of the fingers on my left hand. That's okay, though. I shoot with my right hand. I can always Crazy Glue the control panel onto my numb hand.

December 25, 1998

My family is so stupid. They made me come down to open Xmas presents with them when I was just about to clear the Caves of Kaliya. I guess I was still P.O.'d so I told my stupid sister that the radio was reporting that fragments of Santa Claus' sleigh were discovered by the Coast Guard off the coast of Maine. What a crybaby she is. Anyway, how can I concentrate on celebrating the holy season when there are so many heads still to be splattered?

December 27, 1998

Lara Lara

Lara. Lara. Larrrrrrra. Whenever I wake up, she is there, staring at me. Whenever I go to sleep, she is there, staring at me. I've started to change clothes in the bathroom.

December 15, 1998

Lara Lara Lara

Sorry I haven't written in a few weeks, but I have been busy, Diary. I've been spending 16 to 20 hours a day learning all the nuances of the jumps and flips. I've mastered every vault, every grab, shimmy and flaming monkey swing in the whole game. I've never felt more physically energetic. It's like I'm inside the game itself, putting my actual self on the line, pushing my body to the limit.

TOMB RAIDER FANATIC

January 16, 1998

Bad news. The doctor says two-thirds of my muscles have atrophied by 40% in the past three weeks. I'm supposed to go on an exercise and vitamin diet. Luckily, I convinced the doctor to give me a home IV. That way, I can hook myself up to a feeding tube while I play.

January 22, 1998

Well, I was finally healthy enough to go back to school today. Caroline came looking for me. As soon as I saw her, I knew that the magic between us was gone. How could I stay attracted to a blah tenth grader, compared to a thrilling adventurer-anthropologist like my Lara? Caroline is so bland by comparison, so drab. I bet she wouldn't even know what to do with a grenade launcher.

January 24, 1998

I got fired from my job at the supermarket. That idiot boss was screaming at me, just because I blocked three aisles by stacking 138 boxes + barrels before the store opened. It was supposed to be my tribute to the terrain in Mudubu Gorge, but that fool didn't want to hear it and fired me.

I told him off, though. I just looked him square in the eye and said, "Oh yeah? If you ask me, YOU'RE as useless as one of the Shivas just past the Ganesha Keys door, after Lara's taken away your scimitar and placed it into one of the empty hands of the statue on the ledge." Ha HA! Man, the dopey look that came across his face when I said that was priceless. Who's the big loser NOW?

February 1, 1998

Now that I've been avoiding my RL girlfriend Caroline and have no job to go to, I've finally been able to devote more time to Tomb Raider 3. It's been wonderful!

I'm glad for the Kill Totals between rounds. They give a person about four seconds to think and reflect on the larger lessons of Tomb Raider. I think people will look back and see Lara Croft as THE 20th-century philosopher. As she goes from country to country in the game, she's really saying that people of all cultures, be they Indian, Native American, European, Antarctican, whatever, are all the same. The same hopes, the same dreams. And if I didn't have to blow them all away with direct head shots, I think we could all have been friends.

ARTIST: SCOTT BRICHER WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

February 8, 1999

While I was making one of my food runs from the game to the kitchen and back, I heard my parents talking. Apparently my father is going to the hospital, or someplace. I would have listened closer, but I wasn't 100% positive I'd slaughtered all the raptors.

February 10, 1999

Certain moments in life equal pure magic. As I entered the tribal temple, I saw Lara look right at me. My hands froze. I had her for a brief shining second, truly had her.... and then I lost her. As her bullet-riddled corpse collapsed in a lifeless heap, I never felt so close to any woman.

February 11, 1999

I can sense Caroline is jealous of the attention I've been paying to TR3. I'll guess I'll have to tell her that it's over. I almost did it by accident last night. Right at the end of fooling around, I unthinkingly shouted out, "Bounce off the steep slope and double back!" Luckily, I was able to think quickly. I told her that what I'd really said was "Oh, baby."

February 20, 1999

What a waste of a day, Diary. I had to waste a Crystal to save my game, because the whole family had to go to my father's funeral. He died Wednesday, I think. He didn't even die from anything cool like getting crushed by rotating spikes or devoured by piranha. How lame. Life and death really makes a person think about things a whole other way. At the funeral home, one unanswerable question kept running through my mind the entire time. WHO are they going to get to play Lara in the Tomb Raider movie?

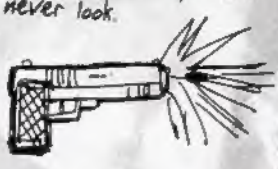
It has to be Liv Tyler. It just HAS to. If they don't sign Liv Tyler, I swear I'll boycott the whole stupid film. I'll only go to see it twice the first day it opens. Screw them.

February 26, 1999

The video place has a strategy guide to Tomb Raider 3. It contains every hidden ammo location, every level walkthrough, every single cheat code. I got sweaty just looking at the cover. But how can I justify taking the easy way out, when Lara puts her life on the line without complaint? My conscience is strong. I'll never look.

February 27, 1999

I won't look. I won't look.



February 28, 1999

I didn't look today. No, no, no, no, no.

March 1, 1999

I hate myself.

Lara knows what I've done, I think. She seems so distant, so unresponsive. I don't know... it's so weird. It's almost as if there's a glass barrier between us.

March 2, 1999

Well, once I got the codes, I figured I might as well zip all the way through to the last screen of the game. At long last, my name can go alongside all the greatest warriors of history. And I bet none of them ever had to frag a giant snow spider.

March 8, 1999

What a dodo I've been. I was so focused on getting to the end of the game I ignored the journey itself. Fortunately, I've spent a lot of time staring and staring at the screens in between and the truth has hit me like a ton of dragon amulets. Tomb Raider 3 is secretly filled with secret signals, sent directly from Lara to me.

It makes me laugh at all the other players out there who are too dense to notice our hidden correspondence. It used to drive me crazy with jealousy that thousands and thousands of other guys were fiddling with her buttons, making Lara...do things. But now that I've spotted Lara's personal love messages, it's obvious that it's only me that she cares for. I'll never reveal her secrets to those perverts. But I can tell you, Diary.

I suppose it first became clear when I realized that the enemies Lara runs over with her snowmobile don't count as official "kills" in the end-of-level stats. "Why? Why?" I kept asking myself. Then I looked with eyes that finally saw. The SNOW. And what is snow? Nothing but frozen water. Next, there's all the underwater swimming. More H2O. The fire pits? You put fire out with water. Area 51? Well, that one's in a 130-degree desert, which was a toughie. I had to think. Then it came to me...Puerto Rico is practically our 51st state! And what is Puerto Rico surrounded with? That's right, H2O. Water, water everywhere!

Badly shaken, I even went back to Tomb Raiders I and 2...and realized that the first game included Venice — and the second one had the 40 Fathoms level. I sobbed when I understood for how long Lara Croft has been trying to contact me.

But as I suffered, I counted each individual stone in all the walls, floors and corridors of the game. Eleven hours later, I was happy when it added up to 3,081,999. As in "3-08-1999"...today's date! Oh, this is so much bigger than me and Lara. I guess some things were meant to be discovered on fate's schedule.

March 9, 1999

I'm writing from the video store. Now that I know Lara is sending me love messages, I'm 100% positive that Tomb Raider 4 will list a time and meeting place. I just hope it's not near the Equator, because I get heat rash pretty easily.

The owner was screaming at me to get out, because Tomb Raider 4 won't even be on sale until 2001. Like I don't know that. Doesn't he comprehend that "2001" and "H2O" share TWO of the same digits? This is destiny. I can wait.

April 12, 1999

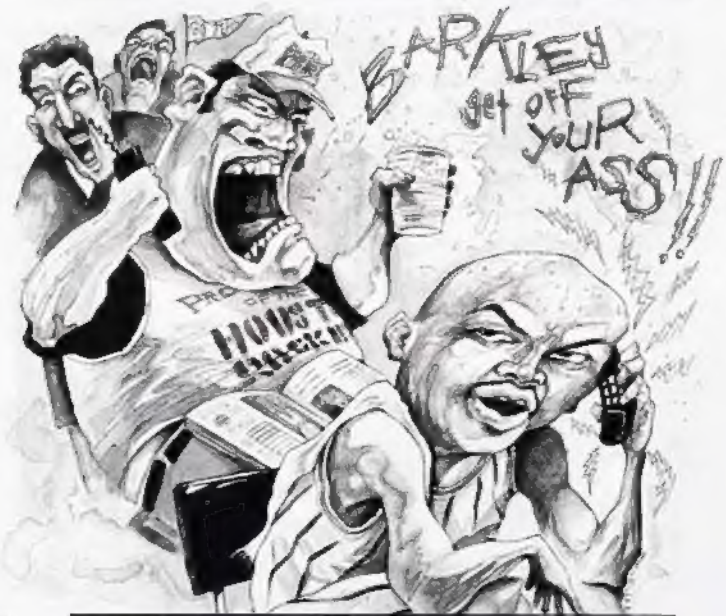
I'm writing this from the Sega-Kettering Videogame Rehab patient ward. Three burly men came into the video store and took me away. They've been administering electric shocks every time I try to pick up a bonus or jump onto a ledge. After a few weeks of treatment, I've lost all interest in Tomb Raider 4 or any other videogame. I get to go home tomorrow, but NO MORE joysticks! The doctors have shown me that board games like Clue and Parcheesi can be just as exciting. And I get less obsessed with them.

I feel so much healthier now. It's great to be totally cured. Besides...Professor Pham is really cute!

Shaq will be hand-delivering refunds to all 614 people who paid to see *Steel* and *Kazaam*.

HOOP SCHEMES DEPT.

During those hard months when the basketball owners locked out the players, millions of sports fans had the same, simple question: "Oh, was there supposed to be basketball?" Whoooops! Unlike when baseball actually made their actual fans actually angry, pro basketball found out they have only one fan: a Mr. Brian Wecht of Burns Harbor, Indiana. And he had some sealing work to do on the back of his house anyway. Nope, if these pituitary cases and their billionaire bosses want to put fannies back in the $400 seats, they're going to have to make some conciliatory gestures! Here's...



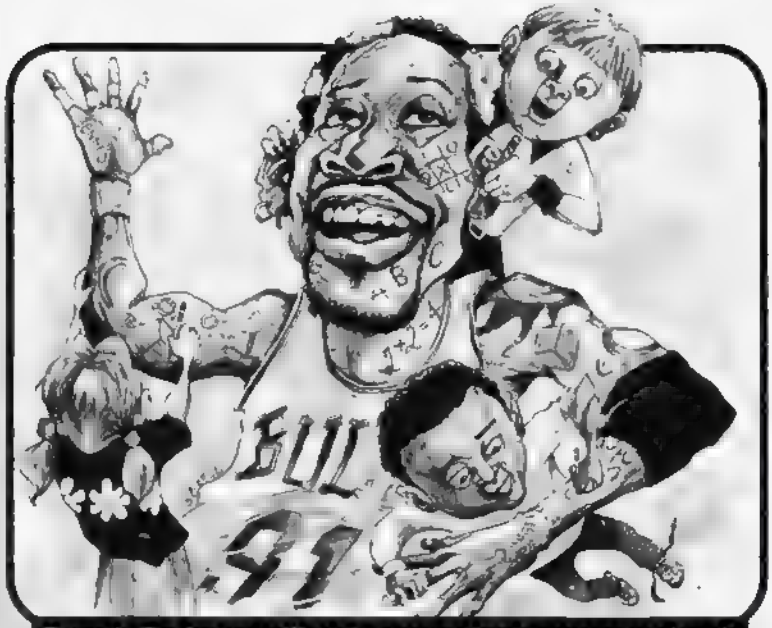
The players' private cell phone numbers will be printed in the programs, so fans can call them up on the bench and harass them.

On off days, NBA superstars will hang out in supermarkets, to help regular people get items off the top shelves.

Michael Jordan will make a surprise appearance at a Nike sweatshop, and present one of the two thousand 10-year-old seamstresses with their very own autographed poster.

ARTIST: KEITH SEIDEL

How the NBA plans to Win Back the Love of their Former Fans



Dennis Rodman will visit our nation's nursery schools and let the kids doodle tattoos on the rest of him.

Ten fans will be chosen at random to play the first half of the May 16th Wizards-Cavaliers game because hell, who cares?

At every game, a special 500-seat rooting section will be set aside for the players' illegitimate children.

Everybody gets a complimentary 20-minute highlight videotape: "All the Best of *The Magic Hour* Complete."

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

ANGSTER'S PARADISE DEPT.

MoNroe and...

ARE YOU SERIOUS, MOM?

ABSOLUTELY! IT SAYS "MERELY VISIT ONE OF OUR GRAVEL VISTA LIVING TIMESHARE CONDOMINIUMS AND YOUR LAS VEGAS VACATION IS FREE!" AND LOOK -- "EACH VISIT INCLUDES TWO FREE TICKETS TO SEE TOM JONES!"

FINALLY! A CHANCE TO LIVE MY LIFELONG DREAM -- THROW MY PANTIES AT TOM JONES!

AND I GET TO LIVE MY LIFE-LONG DREAM, TOO!

UM, I HATE TO BRING THIS UP, BUT WHAT ABOUT SCHOOL?

LET'SH SHEE, I =HIC= HAVE 20... UM, HIT ME, =HIC= SAILOR!

TWENTY-SEVEN! AND THE LITTLE LADY BUSTS AGAIN!

ANOTHER GIN AND TONIC FOR YOU, MA'AM?

TIME TO GO, MOM!

SLOTS

WELL, WE'RE FINALLY HERE! AND I'M STARVING!

YOU REALIZE WE ONLY HAVE THREE BUCKS LEFT?

DAMN IT! LOOK AT THAT! WE ALMOST MADE IT!

CRAPS

HOT BUFFET 3.95

QUIT YER BELLY-ACHING! WOULD YOU RATHER BE IN SCHOOL?

BROWN NIGGET

WHORES

IN SCHOOL I WOULDA HAD LUNCH BY NOW!

UM, I'M GOING TO TAKE A LITTLE WALK. I'LL BE BACK LATER.

COW GIRL STRIP

AMATEUR LAP DANCE TONIGHT

AND WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO? -- NEVER MIND! HAVE FUN!

ENJOY A FULL SELECTION OF ADULT ENTERTAINMENT SEX-O-VIEW

CLICK!

LAS VEGAS

PART I

Will that world-famous Strip ever be the same after our hero hits the land of high rollers and low culture?

SCHOOL? VEGAS IS SCHOOL! YOU CAN'T SPLIT EIGHTS IN BLACKJACK WITHOUT MATH, CAN YOU? YOU CAN'T MAKE YOUR WAY AROUND A CASINO WITHOUT GEOGRAPHY, CAN YOU?
I DON'T THINK I TELL YOU I LOVE YOU ENOUGH.
LOOK, HONEY -- GAMBLING! LET'S STOP!
1000 X ODDS ON CRAPS
KENO
FIRST CHANCE TO GAMBLE
GAS
SLOTS
JOKES
CASINO SPORTS BOOK
THIS PLACE IS A DUMP! LET'S JUST GO TO THE HOTEL'S CASINO!
NONSENSE! WE'RE HERE FOR ACTION AND ACTION IS WHAT WE'RE GONNA GET! YOU STAY IN THE CAR!
...AND ICE IS AT THE END OF THE HALL. ENJOY YOUR FREE STAY, COMPLIMENTS OF GRAVEL VISTA! IF YOU NEED ANYTHING ELSE, MY NAME IS TAD.
YOU SAID THAT ALREADY.
RIGHT. SOOO...
OH! A TIP! SORRY. HERE YOU GO.
AN ASHTRAY FROM THE FIRST CHANCE CASINO. SHEESH.
NO MONEY, NO FOOD -- THIS SUCKS!
MINI BAR
I'M BAAAACK!
WHOAH! WHERE'D YOU GET ALL THAT DOUGH?
WHEN I WAS A YOUNG GIRL, I WENT TO NEW YORK TO BE A DANCER! THAT'S WHERE I MET YOUR FATHER, AND HIS FRIEND LEFTY, WHO --
ENOUGH! I DON'T WANT TO HEAR THIS! LET'S HIT THE BUFFET!
ARE YOU FINISHED?
ALMOST! I STILL HAVEN'T TRIED THE PUDDING STATION AND I DEFINITELY WANT TO HIT THE SCHNITZEL STAND AGAIN!
HOT BUFFALO LEGS
DEVILED EGGS
HOT TURKEY

I'M GOING TO, UM, TAKE A WALK.
WHERE? BY THE ROULETTE TABLES? LEAVE THE DOUGH WITH ME!
WHAT? I WASN'T GONNA GAMBLE...
YEAH, SURE. THE MONEY PLEASE.
TWENTY-SIX. AGAIN.
UNBELIEVABLE! IN AND OUT! DID YOU SEE THAT HARRY?!
HOW MUCH ARE WE DOWN, MOM?
ALL OF IT...
HOLY CRUD!
SHE SHOULDA BET "TWENTY-SIX"!
CAN IT, HARRY! LOOK, MOM, WE'RE BROKE. LET'S JUST GO HOME.
FORGET IT! I CAME HERE TO SEE TOM JONES AND WE'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE UNTIL I DO!
KENO
FREE TOM JONES TICKETS
GRAVEL VISTA GARDENS CONDOS TODAY A TIME SHARE DREAM COME TRUE
YOU KNOW, I'M NOT REALLY UP FOR A TOUR. HOW ABOUT JUST GIVING ME THE TICKETS?
DO I LOOK LIKE AN IDIOT? YOU THINK WE GIVE YOU A FREE ROOM AND TICKETS FOR NOTHING?
FOLLOW ME TO GRAVEL VISTA *GARDENS*
H VAN
NO, UM, SHE JUST...
WE CAN DO THIS THE EASY WAY, OR THE HARD WAY, BUT THE TOUR IS NOT OPTIONAL! GOT IT?
GARDENS TOUR
-GULP- OKAY...

YES, MA'AM. I SAW IT.
BRIMSTONE ROOM
MOM! WHAT'S GOING ON?
NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT. WE'RE JUST DOWN A LITTLE BIT!
BUT, MOM, I HAVE ALL THE MONEY!
WELL, AS THIS NICE MAN HARRY EXPLAINED, THEY HAVE THESE CUTE "MARKER" THINGIES THAT LET YOU PLAY ON CREDIT AND...
UM, THERE'S WAYNE NEWTON. WILL HE DO?
TONIGHT! IN PERSON! WAYNE NEWTON DINNER SHOW
HI, FOLKS, I'M JW! I'M WHAT YOU CALL YOUR GRAVEL VISTA TIMESHARES TOUR GUIDE! READY TO EXPERIENCE GRAVEL LIVIN'?
ORGY
HOTEL
YEAH, RIGHT. CAN I HAVE MY TOM JONES TICKETS NOW?
SLOW DOWN, MISSY! YOU GOTTA TAKE A TOUR OF GRAVEL VISTA AND LOVELY SOUTH LAS VEGAS BEFORE YOU GET ANY TICKETS.
BESIDES, ONCE YOU EXPERIENCE GRAVEL VISTA TIMESHARES, YOU MAY NEVER LEAVE!
VEROOM
N-N-NEVER?
WHO'D MISS YOU ANYWAY? SHUT UP AND LET ME DRIVE!
WE GOT FOUR HOURS INTO THE DESERT BEFORE WE HIT THE FIRST REST STOP. SO SIT BACK ENJOY THE SCENERY!
GRAVEL VISTA GARDENS TOUR
ONLY 40 MILES TO GRAVEL VISTA GARDENS
LEAVING LAS VEGAS
BILL WRAY

TO BE CONTINUED...

WHO GIVES A FLYING FACT DEPT.

Great, so after a couple of years of watching VH1 we now know every odd fact and juicy bit of gossip related to every music video known to man. Now it's time to move on to the stuff we really want to know odd facts and juicy bits of gossip about. We want...

POP UP

The least-common question asked by the actor during the shooting of this video was, "What's my motivation?"

This woman considers herself a "real" actress because she has slept with Ron Jeremy, who slept with Traci Lords, who was in *Tommyknockers* with E.G. Marshall, who was in *12 Angry Men* with Henry Fonda, who was in *Mister Roberts* with Jack Lemmon, who was in *JFK* with Kevin Bacon.

Official police procedure rarely calls for strip searching a woman for running a red light.

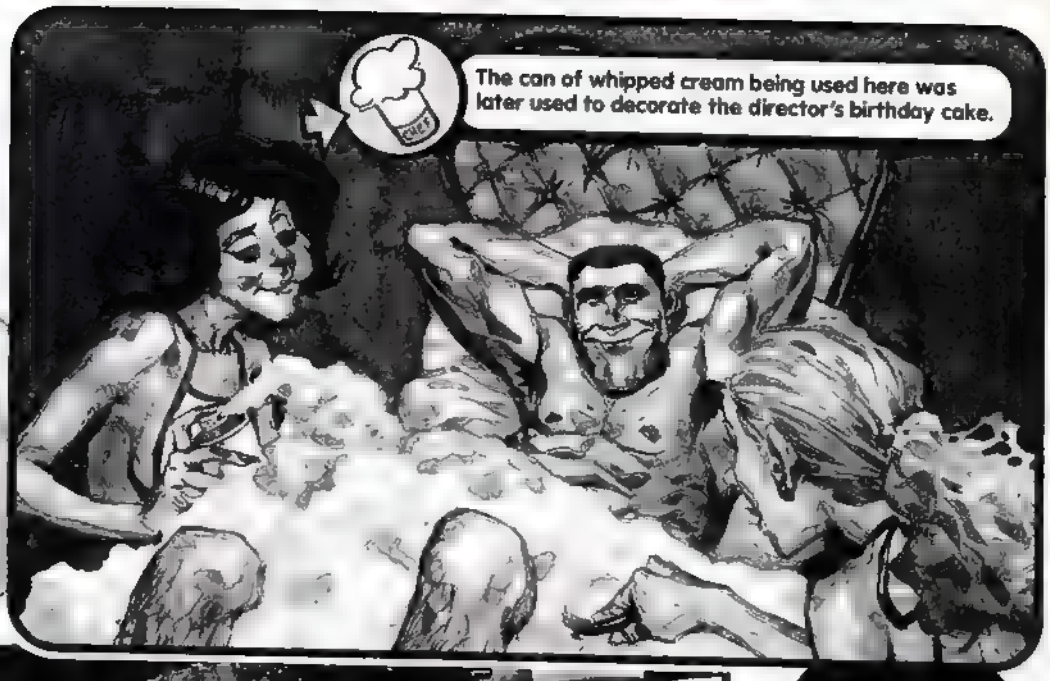
PORNO VIDEOS

Only one in every 10,000 mothers feels compelled to "approve" of her future son-in-law in this manner.
Cavewomen didn't really wear lipstick and mascara.
98% of women are only groped by this many men at the same time while on a New York City subway car.

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA

WRITER: ANDREW J. SCHWARTZBERG

POP UP PORNO VIDEOS



FREE
because no one truly enlightened would pay for it

TOFU TIMES

THE NEW AGE NEWSPAPER

mind • body • spirit • crystals • chanting • psychic gobbledegook • snake oil

PRENATAL DENTISTRY
It's Never Too Early to Provide Holistic Oral Hygiene for Your Fetus!

How To Make Better Use Of Your Time While Meditating

Balancing Your Checkbook With Mind Waves

Putting Your Colon on the Internet — It's Easy!

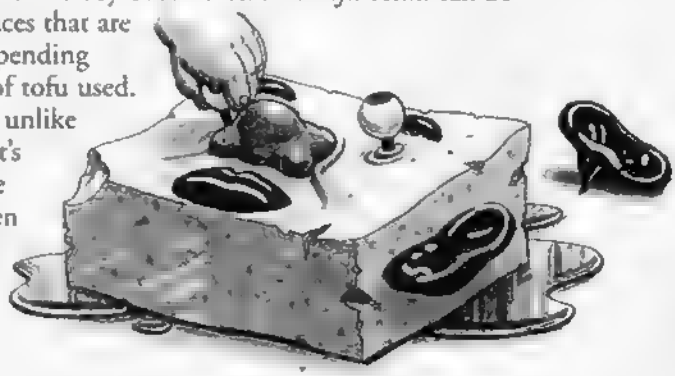
Our Year-End Guru Review

ARTIST: JAMES WARHOLA WRITERS: CHAR[illegible] JOE RAIOLA

NEW PRODUCTS FOR A NEW AGE

Mr. Tofu Head

Another imaginative alternative toy from the makers of *Tickle Me Enya*. It's a fun way to teach your children the importance of a bland soy-based diet. *Mr. Tofu Head* can be used to make faces that are firm or soft, depending upon the type of tofu used. And best of all, unlike potatoes, after it's played with, the tofu can be eaten with no noticeable loss of taste!



The Inflatable Guru

Made of sturdy polyvinyl chloride, *The Inflatable Guru* can resemble an emaciated fasting holy man or repulsively obese Buddha, depending upon level of inflation. You decide! Optional voice chip features lecture on the evils of materialism. You'll be the envy of all your New Age friends!

The Sprout Hat

Now, for the first time, nutritious salad ingredients are as close as the top of your head! The revolutionary *Sprout Hat* is easy to use — just dunk your head in a bucket of water every hour! Available in baseball cap/alfalfa, fedora/mung bean and fez/chickpea. From the makers of the revolutionary *Mushroom Sock*.

Gandhi Toothpaste

Finally, you can fight tooth decay and gum disease the same way Gandhi fought the oppressors of his people — with passive resistance! Wake up every morning to the refreshing taste of onion chutney or vindaloo curry. Recommended by four out of five Mahatmas for their followers who have teeth!

NEW AGE EVENT CALENDAR - APRIL

April 4: Astral Projection Workshop
Harnessing your soul's energy to leave your body and run small errands while you're busy. *12 Aura Blvd.*, **6 PM.**

April 6: The Alternative Peeling Center
Open House. Now more than ever, enlightened people are paying attention to the way their food is peeled. If you believe this, come watch us grate some carrots for a couple of hours. $15. *The Broken Glass Building*, **7:30 PM.**

April 11: The Integral Yogi Institute.
Free baseball meditation caps to those 16 and under. *Yankee Stadium Clubhouse*, **7 PM.**

April 12: An evening of Holistic Rash Identification with Dr. Andrew Spiel, author of *Spontaneous Itching*. Refreshments. Pre-registration required. *The New York Center for Medical Quackery*, **1 PM.**

April 14: Rennetless Cheese Whittling
Free Demonstration. We can turn a pound of cheddar into an ashtray in less than an hour. *The Alternative Peeling Center at the Broken Glass Building*, **6 PM.**

April 16: Weight Loss Through Amputation
Clinic with Dr. Grady Pounder. *The Closed Mind Center*, **7 PM.**

April 20: Swami Davanugundalabushfuntulokunumalsoban
One day workshop in which the correct pronunciation of the Swami's name will be taught. Om. *The Swami Davanugundalabushfuntulokunumalsoban Ashram*, **6:30 PM.**

April 22: The Awakening Power of Alarm Clocks
Enhance your waking state through sudden, loud ringing noises. In this exciting workshop, Dr. Edith Diltz continually lulls you into peaceful slumber and then rudely wakes you up with intensely annoying sounds. Three hours that will change your life. *The Completely Wasted Morning Institute for Health and Well-Being*, **8:30 AM.**

April 29: Infant Massage
Relieve stress, anxiety, tension and pain with bodywork and deep tissue massage administered by certified therapists, all of whom are under ten months old. Several pre-adolescent chiropractors will also be on hand. *The Completely Wasted Afternoon Institute for Health and Well-Being*, **2 PM.**

April 23: The Marionette Firewalking Experience
By far the safest method yet devised for participating in this dramatic and revolutionary self-transformation process. Bring your own puppets or rent them here. Workshop also open to people who just want to watch things burn. *The Completely Wasted Evening Institute for Health and Well-Being*, **7 PM.**

April 30: Talk with Abraham Lincoln Through Renowned Psychic Channeler Robert Shrub.
Ask him questions about your career, relationships, past and future lives. **Please note:** Due to the unique nature of this session, no questions about the Civil War will be permitted. *The Shirley Maclaine School*, **8 PM.**

Editor's Note: Due to an unfortunate accident, Dr. Duncan Bison's *I Can Walk Through Walls Demonstration* scheduled for April 19 has been canceled.

NEW AGE CLASSIFIEDS

CLEANSE YOUR COLON WITH NUCLEAR POWER
With the Department of Energy's new intestinal bulking agent, it's possible! Safe and effective. Delivered in lead box. Write: ShorehamHealth Products, PO Box 64, High Falls, NY 12440.

NUT BUTTER MASSAGE
Now available in peanut, almond or walnut, chunky or smooth. **Our step-by-step videotape shows you how.** Send $29.95 to Sticky Fingers, P.O. BOX 27, Skippy, NJ 07540.

OBSCENE BREAD
Over 50 recipes for organic loaf shapes guaranteed to offend and/or titillate your dinner guests. Must be 18 to order. Send $12 to The Neurotic Baker, 240 West 42 Street, NY, NY 10000

ORGANIC PLASTIC FRUIT
All natural, unsprayed, manufactured without herbicides and pesticides. Send $25 per bushel to Styrofoam Farms, Hoffman, VT 91818.

VERY PEACEFUL MAN
Will calm you down in your own home. Odorless. Call Joshua (609) 171-8888.

DISTRIBUTORS WANTED!
Unique opportunity. Gain financial independence selling Bill's Holistic Knee Cream, not tested on animals. Boost your income! Box 27, Boulder, CO 80302

UNIQUE OPPORTUNITY!
Boost your income! Gain financial independence selling Fred's Alternative Ankle Gel, certified dolphin safe Distributors wanted! Box 281, Scottsdale, AZ 82982

BOOST YOUR INCOME!
Distributors Wanted
Gain financial independence selling Tony's Organic Elbow Oil, manufactured cruelty-free. Unique opportunity! Box 2121, Mt. Shasta, CA, 90027

VIBRATIONAL MEDICINE
The ancient art of tuning your body to its correct conductive frequency brings amazing health benefits. Noted Conductive Frequency Healer, Avatar Shakti Blickstein, checks your pulse while you're leaning against a Maytag washer on the spin cycle. **Introductory session, $600.** 1-800-121-2973

THE PISTACHIO ENEMA
can change your life! 151-8581

HAVE A HAPPY BENDING WITH YOGA

By His Holiness
Swami Doublechin Moy

***Yoga** is a complete science of life which originated in India thousands of years ago when they had nothing else to do. Its physical and spiritual benefits may be enjoyed by anyone who can afford daily sessions with a private instructor at $85 per hour. At first glance, Yoga may seem to be little more than a series of strange physical postures that eat up so much of your time you don't have the energy to do real exercise. But soon, anyone who continues with regular practice attains a new awareness, an awareness that Yoga IS little more than a series of strange physical postures that leave little time for real exercise. With that, comes true serenity.*

Practice the following three basic postures everyday and you will quickly discover for yourself how much your neighbors will mock you if you don't close your drapes.

Advanced Barber Pole Twist With Full Tongue Extension

Wearing striped red and white clothing, stand with your spine erect. Without moving your legs, twist your upper body to the right. Keep twisting to the right until you've turned your torso completely around six times. Open mouth and elongate tongue in a frantic effort to breathe. Relax

The Squirming Trout

Standing on a chair or small stool, clasp hands behind back and extend neck and face upwards. Flare nostrils widely and catch nose on fishhook attached to line hung from ceiling. (Note: 200 lb. test minimum is suggested.) Gently step off chair or stool and dangle helplessly in mid-air, clearing your mind of all thoughts except being rescued. Relax

The Peaceful Moron

Stand with your feet wide apart, exhaling as you begin bending forward. Curl your head between your knees. Continue bending forward and pushing the head upward until it fully disappears from view. Breathe deeply. Relax

ORGANIC HAIR STYLING

Starr Leery's
Organic Hair Salon
89 Flaking Way
Skullagony, NY 71651

Finally, there's an alternative to traditional barbers and beauty parlors, both of which damage your hair and scalp by shampooing, cutting and shaping. At **Starr Leery's Organic Hair Salon** we don't use ozone-damaging electric clippers or metal scissors which upset your body's delicate magnetic fields. Starr and her trained staff yank your hair out by the fistful as relaxing new age music plays in the background. Our non-judgmental salon is mirror-free, so our patrons never fall into self-destructive and energy draining behaviors such as criticizing our work and leaving without paying. Appointments not necessary.

Ralphing

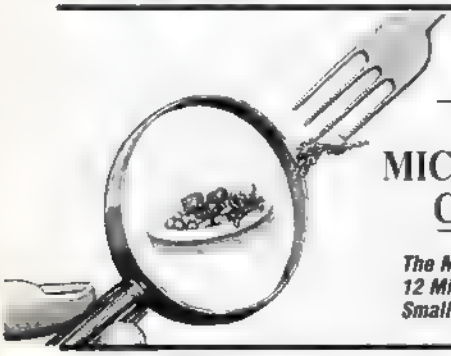
Ralphers International
411 Raccoon Drive
Trixie, OK 54271

Ralphing is a series of 39 syndicated half hours that helps you escape the stress and trauma of your life by learning all there is to know about Ralph Kramden and then to imitate his lifestyle totally. Our certified Ralphers will teach you how to quickly gain 100 pounds or more, shout unnecessarily, and threaten to send your loved ones "to the moon." Many of our clients now live in Brooklyn and drive buses. Several are friends of sewer workers. **Ralphing** is a safe and effective way of unlocking your full human potential by making your life more miserable than it is.

Past-Life Depressions

Dr. Bennett Curve,
New Age Charlatan
212-173-7000

You have lived before. It is your BIRTHRIGHT to know all of the emotional hang-ups, problems, illnesses and dysfunctional relationships that made you unhappy in your previous lives. Through regressive trance hypnosis, I will help you dredge up your worst experiences of the past 2,000 years so that you may suffer more fully in the here and now. Call for an appointment.



THE MICROBIOTIC CENTER

The Microbiotic Center
12 Minute Blvd.
Smallville, FL 82727

The Microbiotic Center offers you the opportunity to expand your understanding of Microbiotics, the ancient method of achieving optimum spiritual and physical well-being by eating extraordinarily small portions of food. Our belief is that if you can see 80% of your meal, it's no good for you. In our beginners cooking class you'll prepare dishes you won't be able to spot without a magnifying glass. Occasionally, we are visited by the father of Microbiotics, Minuscule Kushi, although he frequently slips in and out without anyone noticing.

The Hypocrisy Institute

The Hypocrisy Institute
25 Pretense Lane
Insincerity, MA 02116

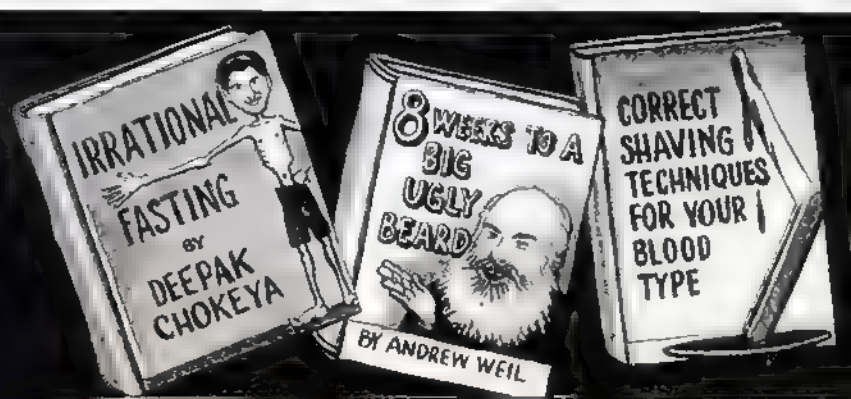
We, the staff at **The Hypocrisy Institute**, are dedicated to teaching you one thing while we're doing another. Learn the benefits of sprouting and a raw vegetarian diet while we're in the back room feasting on rump roast. Spend an entire week chanting and doing strenuous yoga exercises while we're sipping piña coladas in our heated swimming pool. Every Saturday at 4 PM we host a free open house. Admission is $15.

LeastBest Books

YOUR SOURCE FOR NEW AGE READING

New Books Now in Stock!

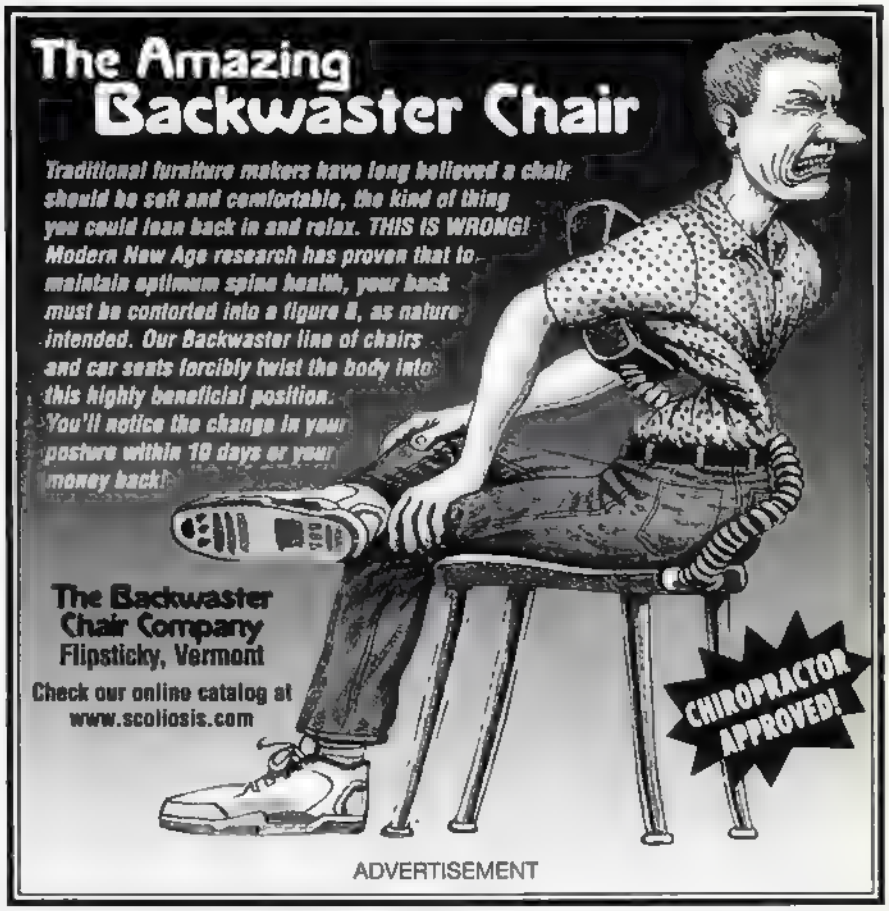
LeastBest Books
5172 Queens Blvd.


IRRATIONAL FASTING BY DEEPAK CHOKEYA
8 WEEKS TO A BIG UGLY BEARD
BY ANDREW WEIL
CORRECT SHAVING TECHNIQUES FOR YOUR BLOOD TYPE

The Healthy Smiling Pita

by Mark Medawful

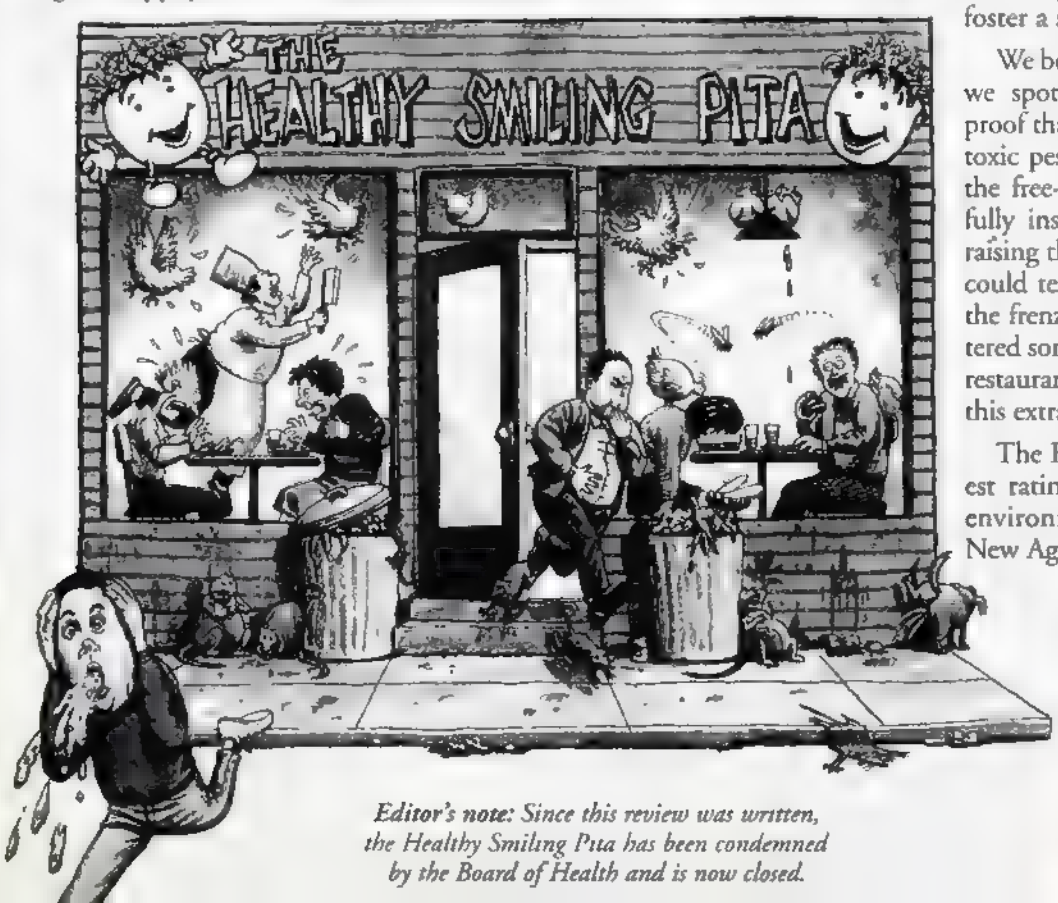
When innovative restaurateur Sandy Miso closed his legendary Organic Yeast Kitchen last year, it left a void in the New Age restaurant scene. The good news is Sandy is back with The Healthy Smiling Pita, and he's more committed than ever to providing a holistic and eco-friendly dining experience. As soon as we entered the cozy bistro, large horseflies descended upon us, emphasizing the cruelty-free policy of the owner. The swarm was so great that we almost didn't notice the mice and large rats playfully scurrying by our feet. Sandy, a passionate supporter of animal rights, happily does not believe in exterminators.


The Amazing Backwaster Chair
Traditional furniture makers have long believed a chair should be soft and comfortable, the kind of thing you could lean back in and relax. THIS IS WRONG! Modern New Age research has proven that to maintain optimum spine health, your back must be contorted into a figure 8, as nature intended. Our Backwaster line of chairs and car seats forcibly twist the body into this highly beneficial position. You'll notice the change in your posture within 10 days or your money back!
The Backwaster Chair Company
Flipsticky, Vermont
Check our online catalog at www.scoliosis.com
CHIROPRACTOR APPROVED!
ADVERTISEMENT

The environmentally sound restaurant does not use harmful chemical detergents to wash dishes, as the dried, crusted leftover food on our plates attested to. Our waiter told us that all dinnerware is used by four or five customers before they're rinsed off, to conserve water and foster a sense of community. How refreshing!

We began our meal with a raw salad in which we spotted unhatched maggot larvae, living proof that the leafy greens were not treated with toxic pesticides. For our main course, we tried the free-range baked chicken. Sandy thoughtfully insures the freshness of the chickens by raising them right there in the restaurant — we could tell, by the persistent smell of dung and the frenzied squawks of the birds being slaughtered somewhere near the coat check area. Most restaurants, New Age or otherwise, do not go this extra mile for their customers.

The Healthy Smiling Pita receives our highest rating — it is a dining experience in an environment uncompromisingly faithful to New Age principles!



Editor's note: Since this review was written, the Healthy Smiling Pita has been condemned by the Board of Health and is now closed.

The Healthy Smiling Pita
190 String Street

Prices: Reasonable
Dress: Casual
Rating: Excellent

Okay all you couch potatoes, put the remote down! It's time for MAD's...

INSTANT TV

WORLD'S WILDEST POLICE CHASES.....

..... THE TONIGHT SHOW WITH JAY LENO

JUDGE JUDY..... POP UP VIDEO.....

.....THE BOLD AND THE BEAUTIFUL.....

.....DAWSON'S CREEK.....

.....EVERYBODY LOVES RAYMOND

SABRINA, THE TEENAGE WITCH.....

ARTIST: GREY BLACKWELL

WRITER: RUSS COOPER

REVIEWS

ESPN SPORTSCENTER .....

.....REAL WORLD.....

3rd ROCK FROM THE SUN.....

LOVE BOAT: THE NEXT WAVE .....

BOB VILA'S HOME AGAIN .....

.....THE MCLAUGHLIN GROUP

.....VERONICA'S CLOSET.....

Welcome aboard **Turbulent Air Flight #4522,** non-stop service from **Newark** to **Seattle** via **Houston, Atlanta, Chicago, Cleveland, Pittsburgh, Raleigh-Durham, Peewaukee, Atlanta again** and **Denver.** I'm your flight attendant, Angelique. Before we **take off,** please direct your attention to the **front** of the **cabin** as we present these...

Brutally Honest Flight Attendant Announcements

We encourage all passengers to **review** the **important Passenger Safety Information Cards** in the **seat pocket** in front of you. Each card is **laminated** and **completely waterproof** which will allow you to **review it easily,** even as you **float** on your **seat cushion** in the **middle** of the **Atlantic Ocean.**

Please **refrain** from using **electronic devices** such as **cellular phones,** as they may **interfere** with our **navigation equipment.** You may, however, use our **in-seat Airfones** at **any time.** They may **also interfere** with our **navigation equipment,** but since we're **charging** you **$87** for the first **30 seconds** and **$21** for each **additional fraction** of a **second,** we're **willing to risk it.**

If you are sitting in an **emergency exit row,** FAA regulations require that you know how to **read** and **speak English.** They also require that you must **not be easily intimidated** by the **hostile stares** of **other passengers** who **hate you** because you have **three more feet** of **leg room** than they do. In the **unlikely event** of an **emergency,** simply lift the **springboard woodge** off the **posterior clatch,** while simultaneously **hooking** the **platinum hedgebolt** to the **front spinlock** before a **hundred screaming passengers** rush and **trample you** in a **chaotic stampede.**

All **carry-on baggage** must be **stored** in the **overhead bins.** For your comfort and safety, most bins are **already filled** with **blankets, pillows, fire extinguishers, first aid kits** and **crew luggage.** Be sure to **secure the bins** carefully, although even **properly secured bins** may **open suddenly** in mid-flight and **drop** their **500 lbs. of contents** on your **head.**

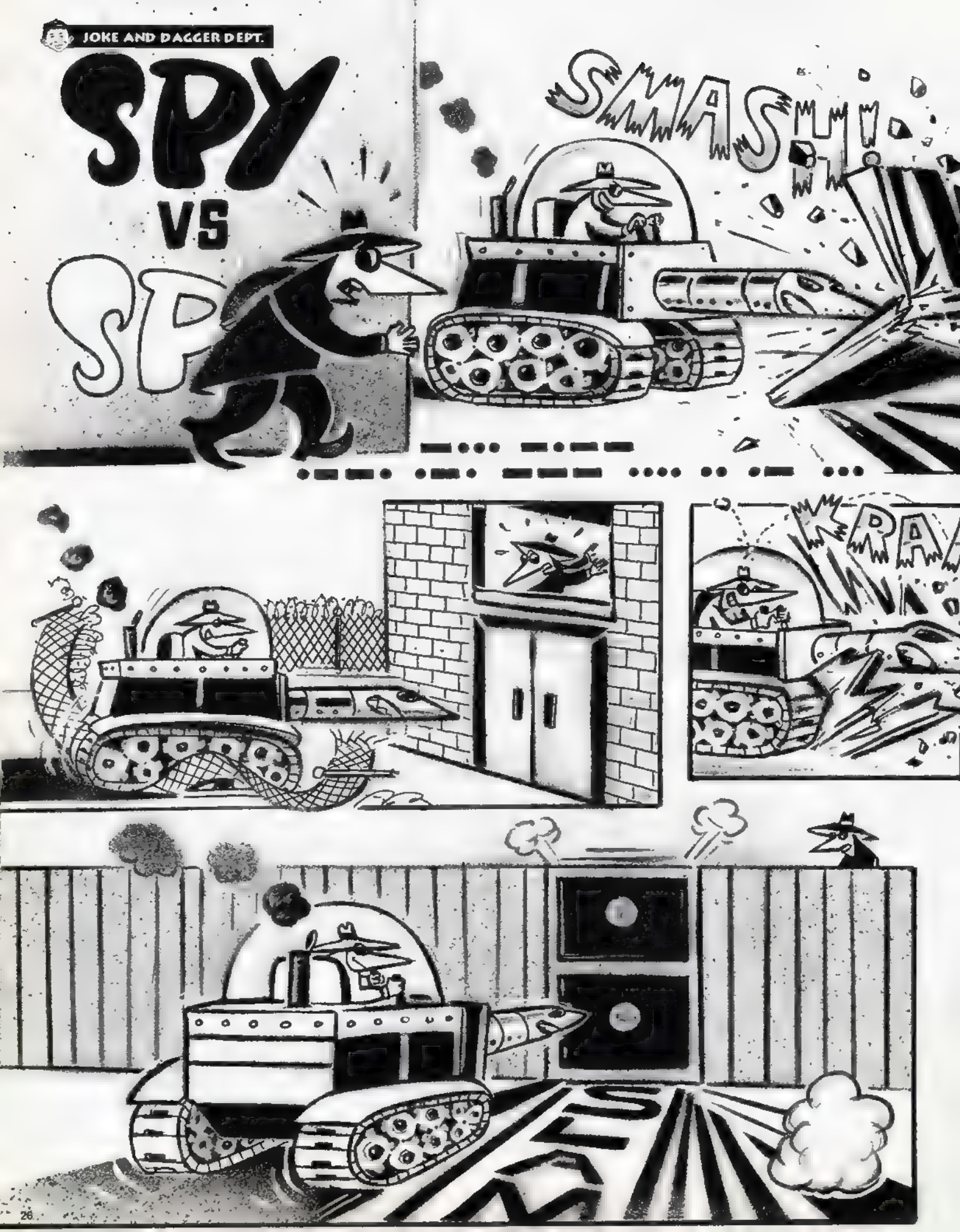
As soon as we are **airborne** we will begin our **beverage service.** You'll receive your choice of **soft drinks** in a flimsy, **wide-mouth plastic cup** that will **crack** and **spill its contents** in your **lap** the moment you **pick it up.** Should you wish a **refill,** please **signal** for a **flight attendant** and **wait patiently** in your seat until you **forget you're thirsty.**

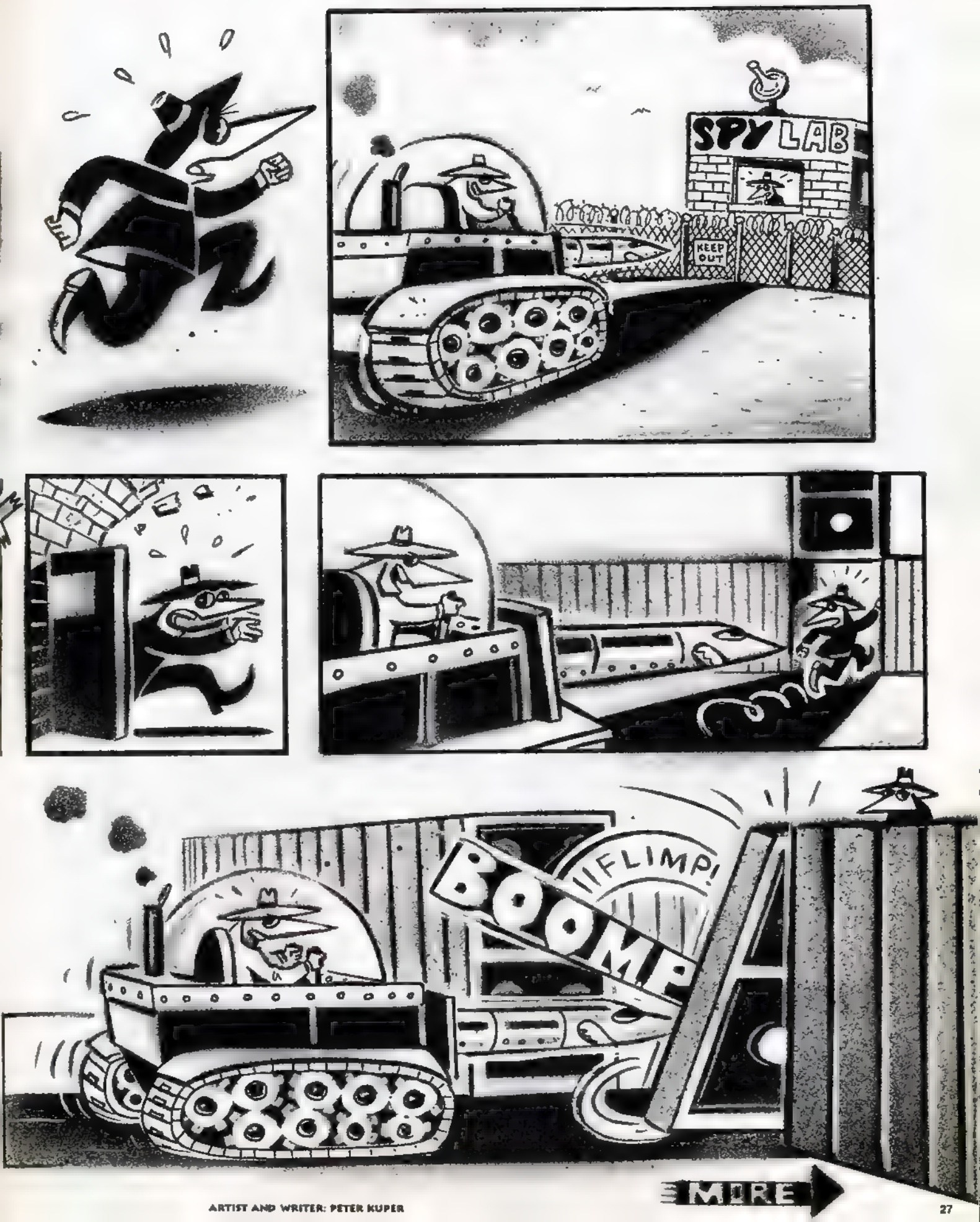
ARTIST: TOM BUNK

Today's **meal selection** includes a choice of **meatloaf** or **chicken croquettes.** If you're a **vegetarian, don't worry** — **neither** of these selections **contain any meat.** If you ordered a **special meal,** please push your **flight attendant's call button** so we may **inform you** that it **wasn't put aboard** this flight. Please pay **close attention** as our steward now demonstrates how our **complimentary in-flight magazine** can quickly be turned into an **air-sickness bag** in **six easy origami steps.**
Headphones may be rented for **$6.** There are **14 channels** of **audio, two** featuring **music selections** and **12** featuring **annoying static.** You can also use the **headphones** to listen to our **in-flight movie** — a heavily-edited, 26-minute version of ***My Giant.***
For your convenience, this plane is equipped with **four rest rooms.** Two are **out of order,** one smells like that **fat guy** in **seat 13B** and one is reserved for **First Class passengers** wishing to join the **Mile High Club.**
We are pleased to announce that **members** of our **Clipped Wings Club** will receive **3,000 miles** for **today's flight.** You can **exchange** these miles for **free travel** once you've **accumulated 250,000.** To receive a free travel award you must make reservations **14 months in advance** and fly through our **Bismarck, North Dakota hub** no matter where your **final destination** may be. Other restrictions, **too numerous to mention,** also apply
When the captain has turned off the **overhead seat belt light** you may **move** your seat to a **recline position.** If you **cannot figure out** how to do this, just ask the **person in front of you** whose **head** will be resting on **your lap** once ***they're*** in a **reclining position.**
In a moment the captain will be **turning off** the **cabin lights.** Feel free to use your **individual reading light** above your seat. And don't worry about **dozing off** while you read — we'll be **disturbing you** every **eight seconds** for the next **five hours** with more **helpful information** like this!
HUMBUNK
VARIETY
BULLS

WRITER: AMY GILLETT

SPY VS SPY




SPY LAB
KEEP OUT
!!FLIMP!
BOOMP
MIRE

KUPER

PBS has this program where antique appraisers travel the country, and people bring them their family heirlooms, things they've dug out of the neighbor's trash, etc., to have them appraised. In case you haven't actually seen it, here are some...

SCENES FROM THE ANTIQUES FREAKSHOW

Mrs Henderson, you've got a rather interesting item here, why not tell us about it?
This is a Bible that's been in our family for several generations It's been passed down from my great-grandmother to my grandmother and then my mother and then my cousin because my mother hated me!
Then when my cousin died she willed it to her friend. Then her friend died and she willed it to another friend and that's who I stole it from.
Now I understand that this Bible has a rather interesting inscription, is that right?
Yes! If you look inside the front cover here, it was signed by Jesus Christ himself! I figured that with his signature, it might be worth something!
HOLY BIBLE
HOLY BIBLE
Best wishes,
Jesus H. Christ
Well, I'll be honest with you, Mrs. Henderson. . I find this very troubling indeed!
Oh?
Yes! Because you see, if you look here on what we call the "title page," you can actually see a copyright date, which is almost 2,000 years after Jesus died!
Oh! I see! Hmmmm.
Another thing we notice when we flip back to the signature, we see that Christ's signature is written in English...and we're almost certain that Christ would have signed it in Hebrew, or perhaps in Latin, but never English!
Interesting!
HOLY
HOLY
HOLY BIBLE

ARTIST: BILL WRAY WRITER: CHARLIE RICHARDS

Perhaps the most damning testimony of all is provided by the ink with which the signature was written! By examining it carefully under one of these thingamajigs that jewelers use we see that it was actually written with a ball-point pen! And we know Jesus to be a fountain pen man!
Jesus H. Christ
CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST ©1966
So, I regret to inform you that what you've got here is nothing more than a clever forgery!
Of course, that probably means nothing to you since you're clearly delusional! Um, any idea what this Bible might be worth?
Well, I thought maybe it might be worth about a zillion dollars! But since the signature was forged, maybe it's only worth a squillion?
Sure, why not? If by "a squillion" you mean about a buck fifty, then you're right!
Oh wow! Thank you! Thank you!
POLICE
BIBLE "SIGNED" BY CHRIST
$1.50
You have very unique cornucopia of baubles here on the table, Randy! What can you tell me about them?
ANTIQUES FREAK SHOW
GOLD BERG WCW
This is just a buncha crap I got outta my truck!
ROAD WHORE
I wuz gonna dump all this in the dumpster out back, but some guard caught me so I told him I wuzzn't dumpin' it, I wuz comin' ta get it appraised!
GOLD BERG WCW
That's wonderful! These items seem to have outstanding provenance!
"Prov-ih...?" Whut th' hell?
GOLD BERG WCW
"Provenance"! That's a fancy-shmancy way of saying "history"!
Oh! Well, I wuz never too good at hizterry!
GOLD BERG WCW
DEEP PURPLE
Like this crumpled beer can...what can you tell me about it?
ANTIQUES FREAK SHOW
GREAT PEAK
Well Haw! This is a good'n! Me an' my buddy Rick, we both got (Beep!)-faced, an then Rick sez, "I bet if I crushed this on my head I wouldn't feel it!" An then I sez, "Well then why'nt yuh do it, yuh (Beep!)-damn (Beep!)-hole!"

So he did! An' let me tell you, it dented his head so's now if you tilt it back you c'n use hiz forehead fer a coaster! Haw!

And you know there's a big market for these old styrofoam Big Mac containers! They've not been made since 1990!

(*Beep!*) It's been in my truck that long? Damn! I guess it DID need to be cleaned out!

Randy, do you have any idea what these items are worth?

I dunno? Say, did you see them losin' lottery tickets? You think they're worth somethin'? I got about 40 of 'em!

Yes! I'd venture that at auction all of these items together would bring close to $16.00!

$16.00?! Shoo-eee! Let's start th' biddin!

MISC. TRUCK TRASH $16

Mary, you have a tiny little something that you've brought!

Yes, my grandmother knew quite a few famous men intimately, including President Dwight D. Eisenhower! He gave her this comb and we've kept it in the family!

Well, Mary, that's an interesting story indeed, and not just because you've slandered your own grandmother and a beloved President on national TV!

Oh, well, um, gee .. thank you!

Apparently, your grandmother REALLY "liked Ike!" Ha ha!

Anyway, I was disinclined to believe your story until I took this thingamajig that jewelers use, and examined this comb closely!

Hmm?

The comb is black, which is quite normal for a comb, but it also has specks of dandruff!

Oh!

And Ike was almost bald, so Ike dandruff is very rare! Couple this with your completely implausible story, and I believe you have a unique piece of Americana!

So, what do you think this item is worth?

Couldn't say. You see, I'm quite stupid!

Ha ha! Well, the market for Presidential items is very strong! This would fetch $50,000-$60,000!

That's it!?! Forget it! I might as well put it back in my underwear drawer for another 40 years!

That's it for today! Join us next week as we bring you more losers and their worthless junk!

EISENHOWER COMB W/DANDRUFF $50,000-$60,000

Celebrity paparazzi. These lowlife weasels will stop at nothing to catch a hapless notable in a compromising position. They are the lowest form of pond matter, without a shred of decency or regard for the privacy of others. Fortunately for most of us, the paparazzi only bother the rich and famous. Ask the average person if they've been the victim of a paparazzi attack, and they'll say, "Of course not. I'm not famous!" But ask a typical MAD reader, and he'll say, "Why yes! In fact there's a paparazzo stalking me in my refrigerator!" So for delusional maniacs like you, our core readership, we present...

Never, under any circumstance, let them get a photo of you naked.

An intimidating entourage composed of multiple personalities can go a long way toward keeping pesky Minolta monkeys in their place.

Always be aware that tabloid photo sharks will use unlikely hiding places in order to snap titillating scenes of your private life.

Wide-angle wackjobs should be warned up front about what you consider off limits.

ARTIST AND WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL

THE PARANOID PSYCHOTIC'S GUIDE TO FOILING PAPARAZZI

Don't be taken in by elaborate schemes intended to dupe you into dropping your guard.

BACK OFF, BOTTOM FEEDER! JUST BECAUSE I'M STROLLING PAST THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT DOESN'T MAKE IT OPEN SEASON ON DORIS PONDILLO!!!

Don't be afraid of confrontation. Obsessed Nikon nitwits should be told when they've crossed the line.

Nothing makes a better shield to hide behind than a rambling manifesto.

When cornered by a persistent paparazzo, do your best to control the shot.

Now, Experience Big-City Living in the Middle of Nowhere!™

introducing

Gravel Vista Gardens

Through a recently-negotiated agreement with the Federal Government's Decommissioned Nuclear Testing Grounds Program, we've acquired a large, barren tract of North Dakota land, the exciting setting for our huge, 75-story apartment complex. It's just like the ones you find in big cities, only without the museums, parks, shops and other cultural amenities that make cities so crowded to live in! At Gravel Vista Gardens, you'll find floor after identical floor of two-bedroom, one-bedroom and no-bedroom apartments in the middle of nowhere, the way you've always dreamed of!

At Gravel Vista Gardens, we provide everything you've come to expect from apartment living in big cities:

- **Occasional elevator inspections!**
- **Insect and rodent infestations professionally maintained!**
- **Doormen dressed in uniforms reminiscent of admirals in Gilbert and Sullivan operettas!**
- **Nightly car-alarm barrages!**
- **Shadowy drifters wandering the halls, 24 hours a day, 7 days a week!**

Plus, we've added these exclusive Gravel Vista Gardens-only luxuries:

- ✓ **Cable Ready!***
- ✓ **Walk-In Bedrooms!**
- ✓ **Rooftop Playground with Low Fence Provides Unobstructed Scenic Views for Kids!**
- ✓ **Mirrored Toilets!**
- ✓ **Putting Green in Kitchens!**
- ✓ **Intercoms with Dolby Sound!**
- ✓ **Complimentary Floors and Walls (Ceilings Extra)!**
- ✓ **Coin-Operated Balconies!**
- ✓ **Fireplace in Showers!**
- ✓ **Cemetery on Premises!**
- ✓ **Microwave Ovens with Stained Glass Windows!**

*History Channel only

Located a mere 73 miles from the nearest hospital, Gravel Vista Gardens appeals to the most eclectic and demanding tastes. Surrounded on one side by a horseback trail, on another side by a missile range and on yet another side by a juvenile correction facility, you will have most of your needs met here!

Apartment model (1:24th scale) **now open for inspection!**

Directions: Take North Dakota Highway 704 to the Grubb off-ramp. Go to the Shell station and ask Fred the pump man how to get here.

Gravel Vista Gardens

It's like living in New York, Paris or Rome (if they were vast, empty wastelands!)™

Unprofessional off site management provided by Endless Tundra Management Services, A Homesley Company

Most Ethnic Groups Welcome (Call First.

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE WRITER: JEFF KRUSE

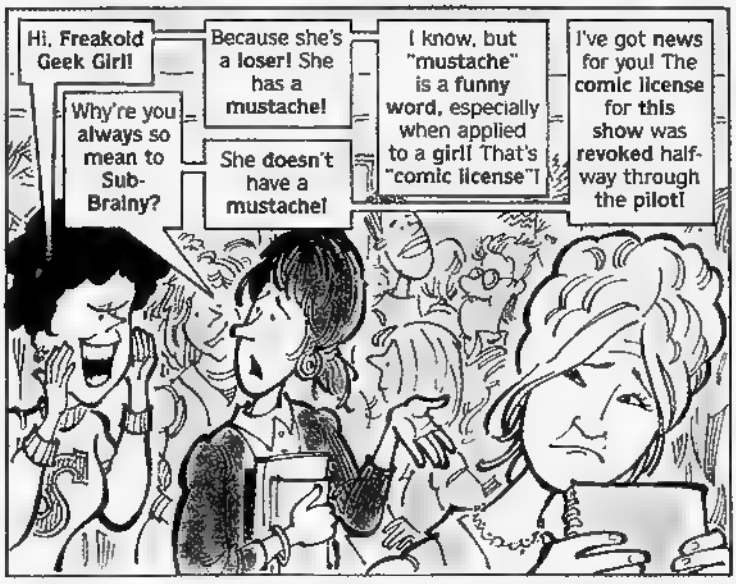
Sub-Brainy THE TEENAGE WRETCH

I'm Sub-Brainy, the Teenage Wretch! On my sixteenth birthday, I found I could levitate, change people into fruits and vegetables, even bring dead frogs back to life! It was amazing to find I could do just about anything — that is, anything but ACT! I'm 18 years old now and only in my third year of high school! So, as you can see, having special powers has nothing to do with having brains!
I'm Hell-duh, one of Sub-Brainy's eccentric aunts! I'm teaching Sub-Brainy the ins and outs of witchery! This closet, for example, takes us into another dimension! It's like a travel bureau minus the brochures! It also stores our travel vehicles! This big broom is for long-distance travel. For short-distance travel, I use this Dust Buster!
I'm Zell-duh, Sub-Brainy's other eccentric aunt! Actually, we both act like stupid dweebs, but "eccentric" sounds cuter! In the comic book version of Sub-Brainy, I have bright green hair! On this TV show, I'm blonde! Too bad, because bright green is my natural color!
I'm Hardly, Sub-Brainy's boyfriend! I know I seem shy and not-too-bright, and it looks like my life is going nowhere, but that's just on the surface! Underneath, I have a foolproof plan for the future: When I grow up, I plan on being older than I am now! Co-oo-l, huh?
I'm Tail'em, the talking cat! You'll have to forgive me for looking so downcast! I just got back from Disney World, and it left me very depressed! I can't believe how good Disney's animatronics are — and how crappy MINE are! A paper clip is more animated than me! Hell, AL GORE is more animated than me!

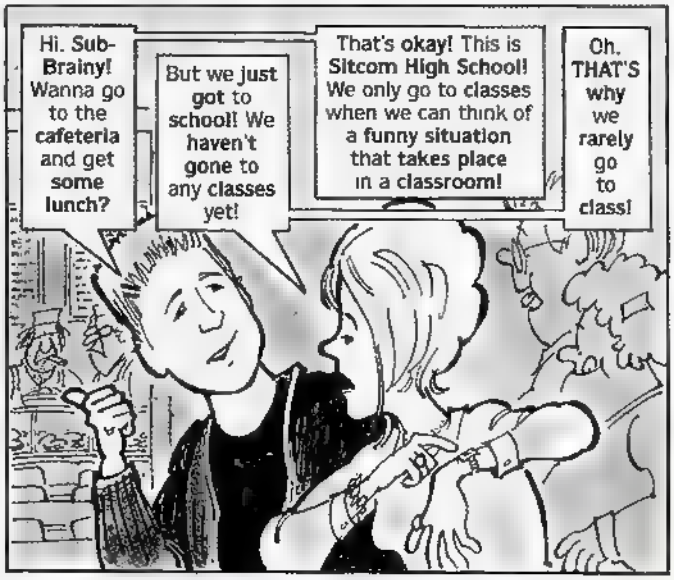
ARTIST: PAUL COKER WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

I'm off to school!
While you're gone, we're gonna do a bit of traveling into the other realm!
One of the perks of being a witch is that we can move ahead into the future and see next year's movies!
Can you see next year's TV shows, too?
If we wanted to, but when it comes to TV shows, we prefer to go backwards — to steal old ideas! We stole the idea for this show from *Bewitched*! But we made some changes to avoid lawsuits!
Yeah, they changed it by taking out *Bewitched's* charm, wit and originality!

You have such strange things in your locker — a cauldron, a broom, frog's toes, weasel eye-lashes, yak spit, bat eyeballs...
Tell me, what should I have in my locker?
Regular teenage girl things! You know, nail polish, lipstick, drugs, condoms, maybe a hand-gun or two!
Maybe THAT'S why the other students think I'm strange!


Hi, Freakold Geek Girl!
Why're you always so mean to Sub-Brainy?
Because she's a loser! She has a mustache!
She doesn't have a mustache!
I know, but "mustache" is a funny word, especially when applied to a girl! That's "comic license"!
I've got news for you! The comic license for this show was revoked halfway through the pilot!

You think you're a big shot, just because you're a cheerleader!
I'm not JUST a cheerleader! I'm HEAD cheerleader! I live, eat, sleep and dream cheerleading! When I go to college, I'm going for a Ph D. in Cheerleading! And I'll minor in Advanced Pompom Repair and Baton Twirling Aerodynamics!
Mean as you are, Pillary, you sure are together! You've planned a wonderful, rewarding life for yourself!


Hi, Sub-Brainy! Wanna go to the cafeteria and get some lunch?
But we just got to school! We haven't gone to any classes yet!
That's okay! This is Sitcom High School! We only go to classes when we can think of a funny situation that takes place in a classroom!
Oh, THAT'S why we rarely go to class!

I hate cafeteria food! I'll just zap myself something better! ZAP! CRACKLE! POP! There that's better — I just created a delicious meal for me and Hardly! Now I'll just zap a piece of rat hair into it to make it more like authentic school cafeteria food!

Something's strange here!

What're you talking about?

Well, for starters, there's no turkey on the menu!

And then there's the matter of our table! You sat down and all of a sudden we had real silverware, a candelabra and strolling musicians!

Oh, that stuff — I, er, I had it in my lunchbox! My aunts pack everything in there!

Attention! This is Mr. Crafty! The party planned for Saturday night in the school gym is canceled! We know all the students were REALLY looking forward to the party, and quite frankly, that's why we canceled it! That is all!

Damn! I wanted to go to that party so bad! I was looking forward to slow dancing with you, Sub-Brainy!

This sounds like a chance for some sort of a plot-line! I know! I'll have the party at MY house!

The Saturday night party at school got canceled!

Darn! I can't think of anything more sucky!

So I told everyone we'd have the party here!

I just thought of something MORE sucky!

To outshine that rich, stuck-up cheerleader Pillary, I lied a bit about our house!

Lied? How?

I told them we had a library, an atrium, a swimming pool, a gym...

It's gonna take a lot of magic to create all that by Saturday!

No it won't! I just used my magic to clone ten Bob Vilas!

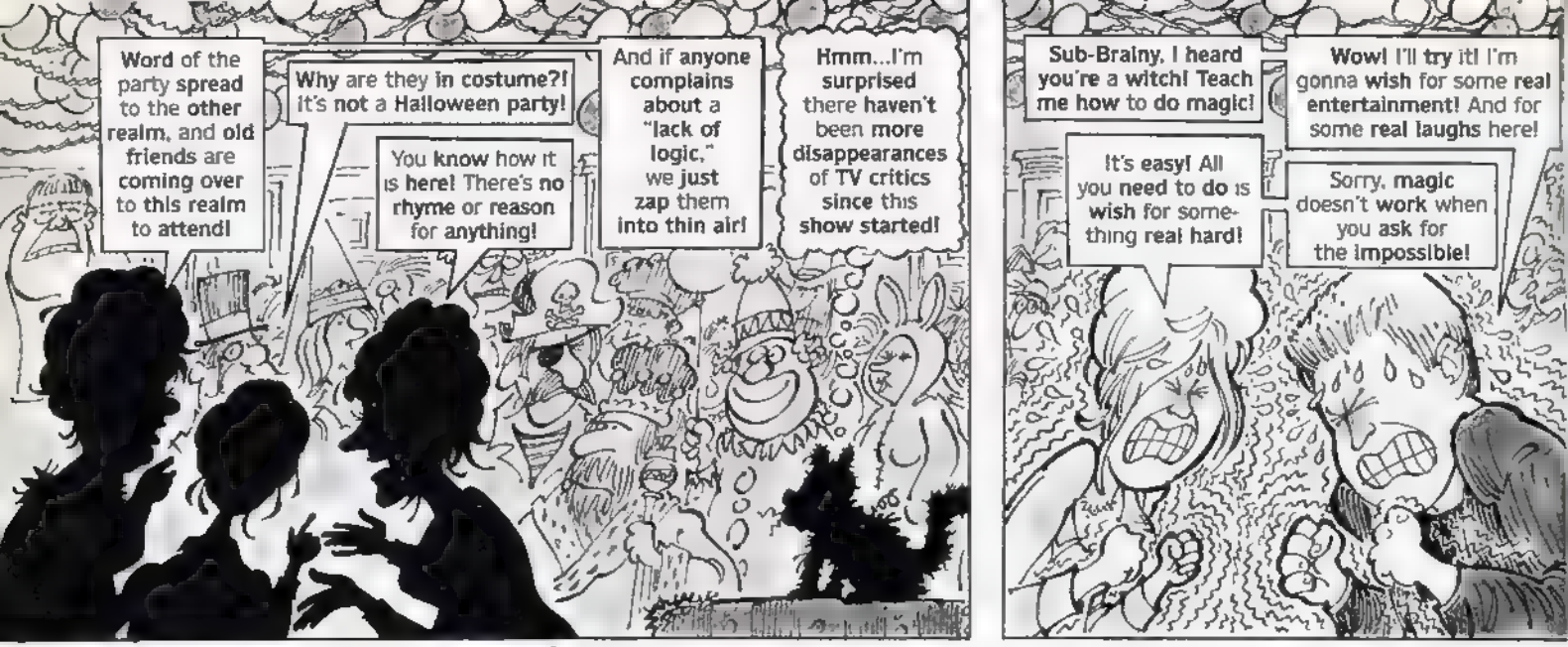
She has the power to clone any man and she picks Bob Vila!? No wonder she's a lonely old spinster!

Are you proud of me? You always say I don't do enough of the housework around here, but look! I filled six bags with garbage!

How'd you do that? We keep this place spotless!

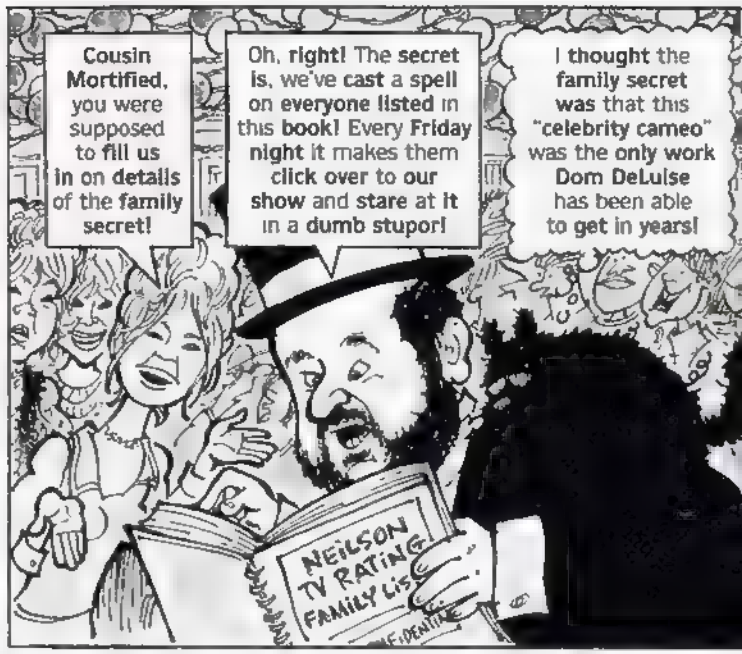
Easy! I materialized them! So, should we recycle this garbage?

Yes! Recycling garbage is what we do best here!


Word of the party spread to the other realm, and old friends are coming over to this realm to attend!
Why are they in costume?! It's not a Halloween party!
You know how it is here! There's no rhyme or reason for anything!
And if anyone complains about a "lack of logic," we just zap them into thin air!
Hmm...I'm surprised there haven't been more disappearances of TV critics since this show started!

Sub-Brainy, I heard you're a witch! Teach me how to do magic!
Wow! I'll try it! I'm gonna wish for some real entertainment! And for some real laughs here!
It's easy! All you need to do is wish for something real hard!
Sorry, magic doesn't work when you ask for the impossible!

Look! It's Cousin Mortified, the world's worst magician!
Abra! Abra! Hmm. I guess I didn't say enough magic words! All I pulled out of this hat were rabbit ears!
Too bad we have cable, or we could use rabbit ears! Rabbit ears, cable...?! Get it?! This is what I do on the show, repeat the "jokes" till the laugh track catches up!


Cousin Mortified, you were supposed to fill us in on details of the family secret!
Oh, right! The secret is, we've cast a spell on everyone listed in this book! Every Friday night it makes them click over to our show and stare at it in a dumb stupor!
I thought the family secret was that this "celebrity cameo" was the only work Dom DeLuise has been able to get in years!
NEILSON TV RATING FAMILY LIST

Auntie, I heard you had a great idea for the finale of my party! What is it?!
You know how we use celebrities on this show to help boost ratings?
Well Zel-Duh and I thought we'd gather all the famous real celebrity witches who are on this planet already and bring them here for your party!

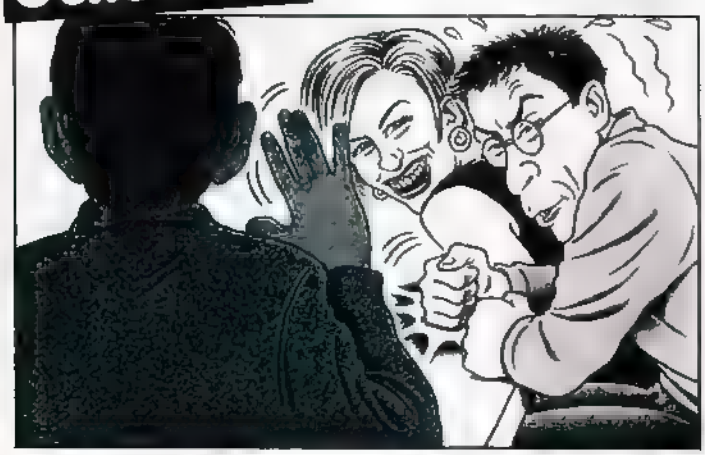
Here's your real celebrity witch line-up, Sub-Brainy!
These are supposed to be all witches! What's Richard Simmons doing there?! Isn't he a warlock?
Mmmm...Not really!
Okay witches! Grab your brooms and let's do our flying aerobics!

YOU'VE GOT MALE DEPT.

A MAD Guide to MR. RIGHT And MR. WRONG

Dating isn't easy—meeting someone, trying to let him know you like him, then finally getting the putz to ask you out. Sometimes you're lucky enough to find the right guy, but for every Mr. Right out there, there are thousands of Mr. Wrongs (many of them named Earl)! There are, however, certain signs, inklings and tipoffs to tell the two apart and separate the wheat from the chaff. As a service to single women everywhere, we now present...

JEALOUSY:



MR. RIGHT: Gets jealous when your ex-boyfriend says "hi"

MR. WRONG: Punches out your dad after he calls you "honey"

ATTENTIVENESS:

MR. RIGHT: Walks you to the door

MR. WRONG: Walks you to the door... of the bathroom stall

ARTIST: RICK TULKA WRITER: DAVE CROATTO

BREAKING UP:

MR. RIGHT: Says he'll die if you ever dump him

MR. WRONG Vaguely mentions that *someone* will die if you dump him

MAKING UP:

MR. RIGHT: Wishes that all disagreements could be settled as quickly as possible

LOVE LETTERS:

MR. RIGHT: Leaves a sweet little poem comparing you to a flower

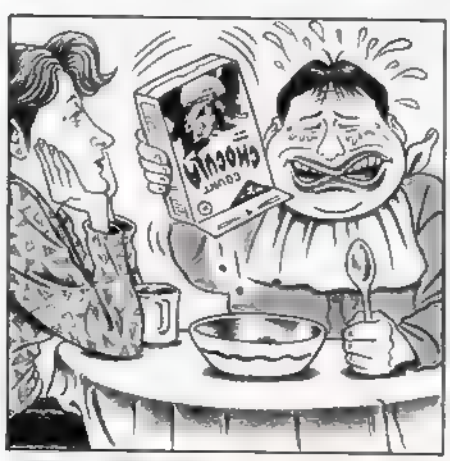
MR. WRONG: Writes a 40-page, rambling manifesto comparing your love to that of Roseanne and Tom Arnold

DEVOTION:

MR. RIGHT: Says that you're the most important person in his life

SENSITIVITY:

MR. RIGHT: Cries during sad movies

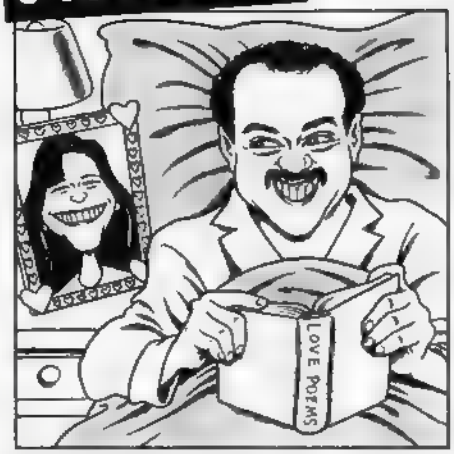


MR. WRONG: Cries when he runs out of Count Chocula

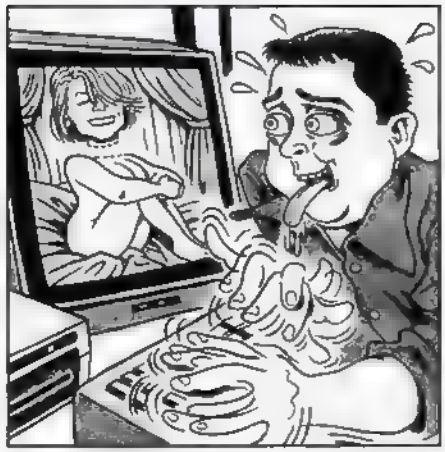
SHARING:

MR. RIGHT: Wants to know absolutely everything about you

PICTURES:



MR. RIGHT Keeps a picture of you on his night stand



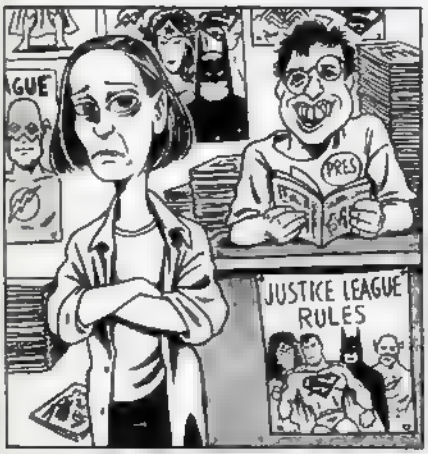
MR. WRONG: Keeps posting doctored, nude photos of you on the Internet

MR. WRONG: Wishes that all disagreements could be settled in a steel cage

FAMILY:

MR. RIGHT: Takes you home to meet his parents

MR. WRONG: Claims he can't, because of "that crazy court order"



MR. WRONG: Says that as long as he's the fan club president, the Justice League will always come first

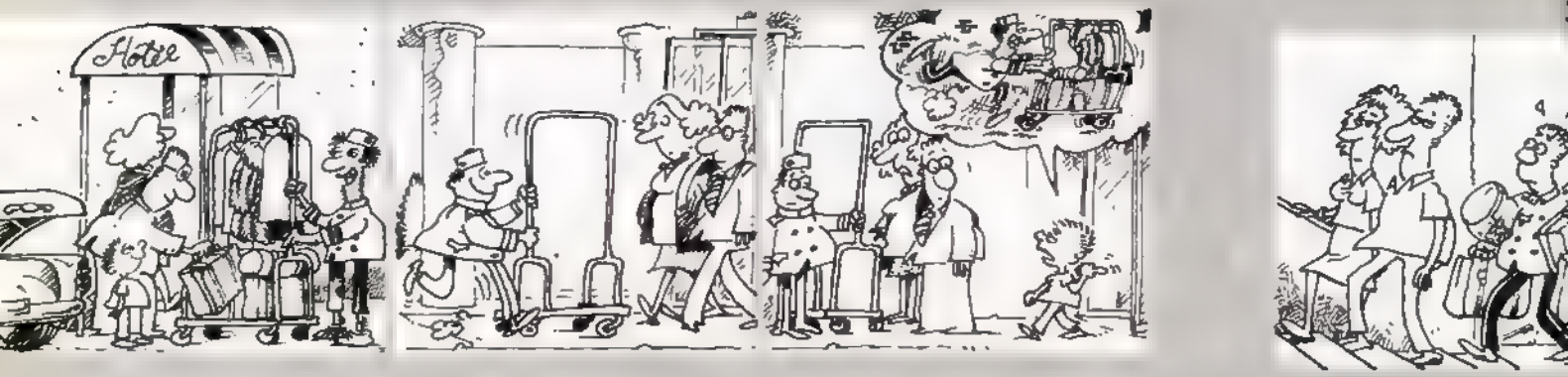
FIX-UPS:

MR. RIGHT: Offers to set your sister up with his best friend

MR. WRONG: Winks and mentions that he has plenty of love to go around

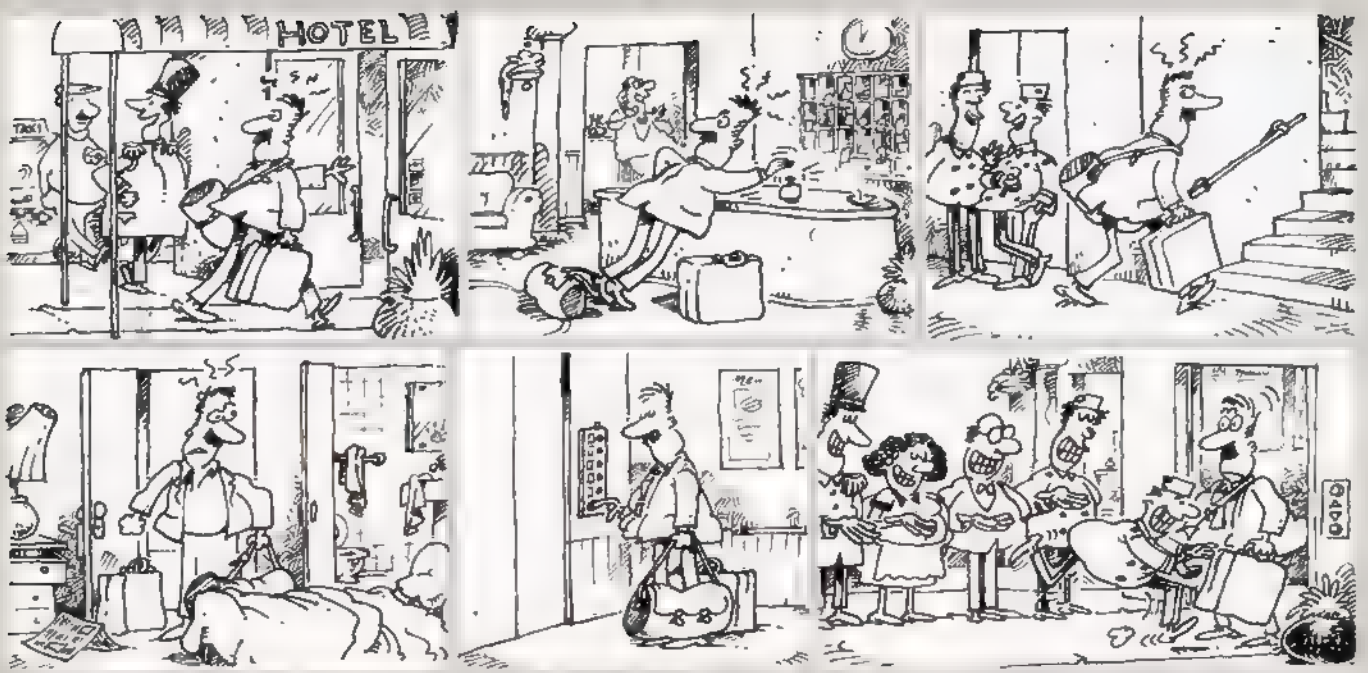
MR. WRONG: Seems mainly interested in learning your cash machine PIN number

a MAD look at



HOTELS

ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES


HOTEL
TAXI

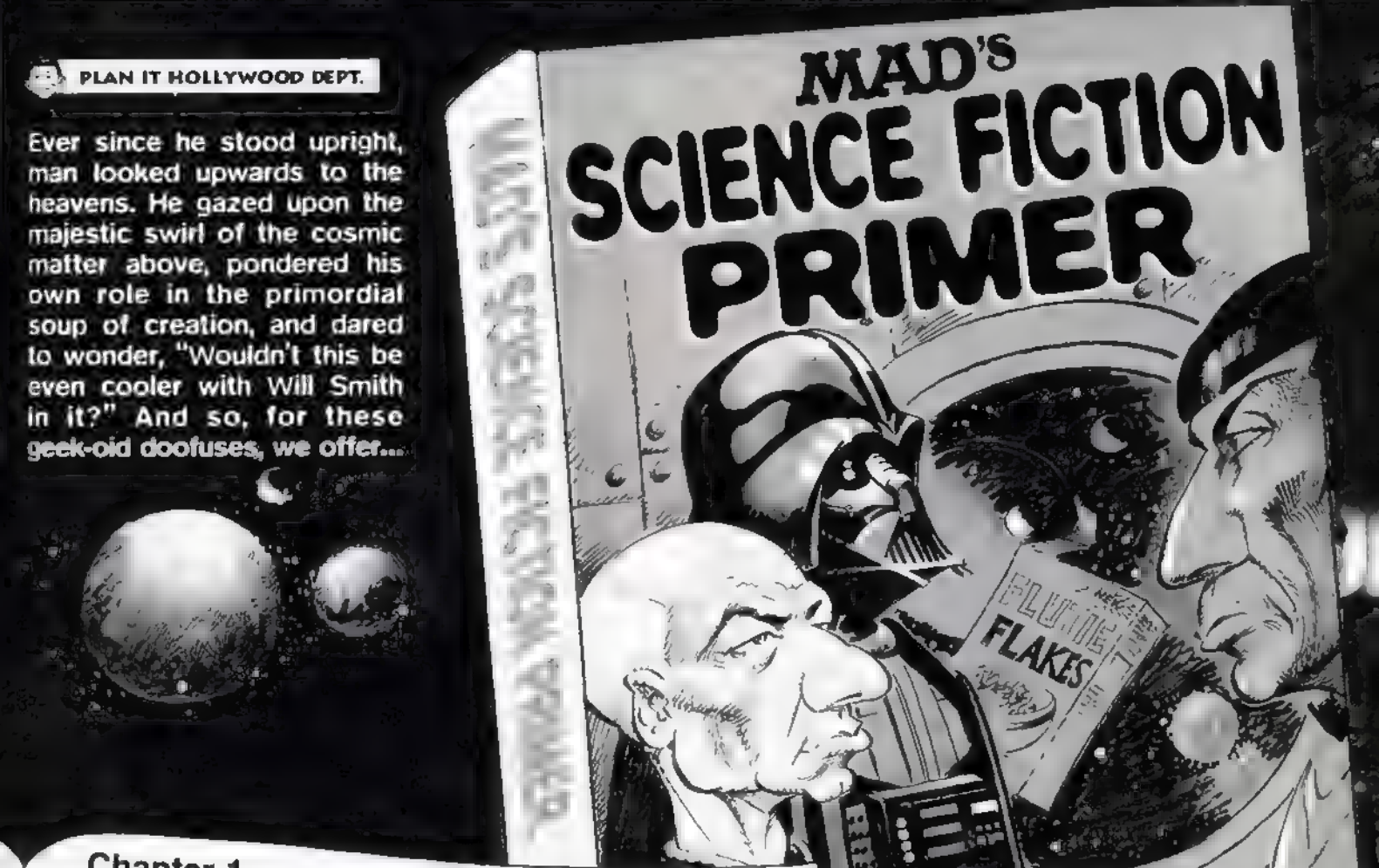
GRAND COSTUME BALL

GRAND HOTEL
TAXI

PLAN IT HOLLYWOOD DEPT.

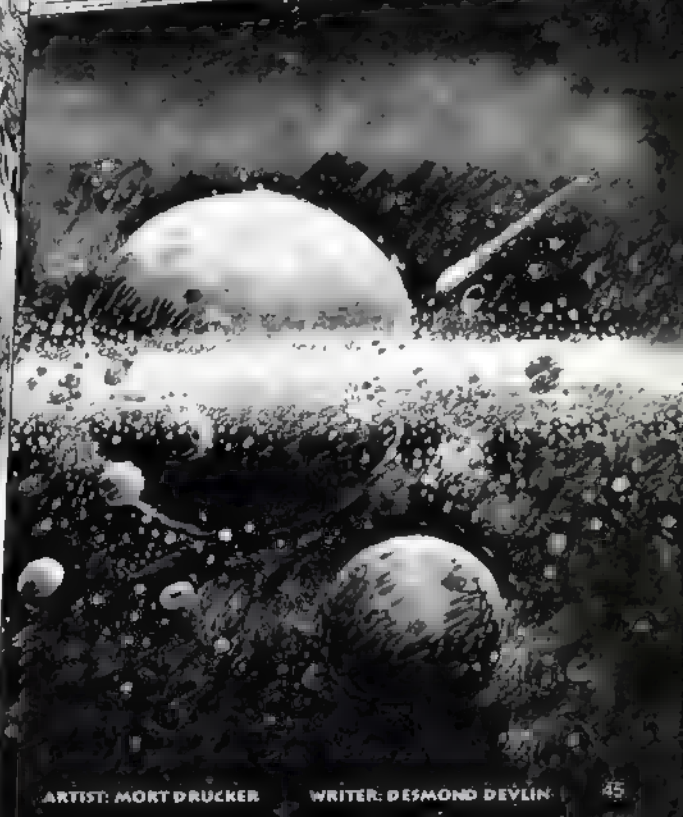
Ever since he stood upright, man looked upwards to the heavens. He gazed upon the majestic swirl of the cosmic matter above, pondered his own role in the primordial soup of creation, and dared to wonder, "Wouldn't this be even cooler with Will Smith in it?" And so, for these geek-oid doofuses, we offer...

MAD'S SCIENCE FICTION PRIMER



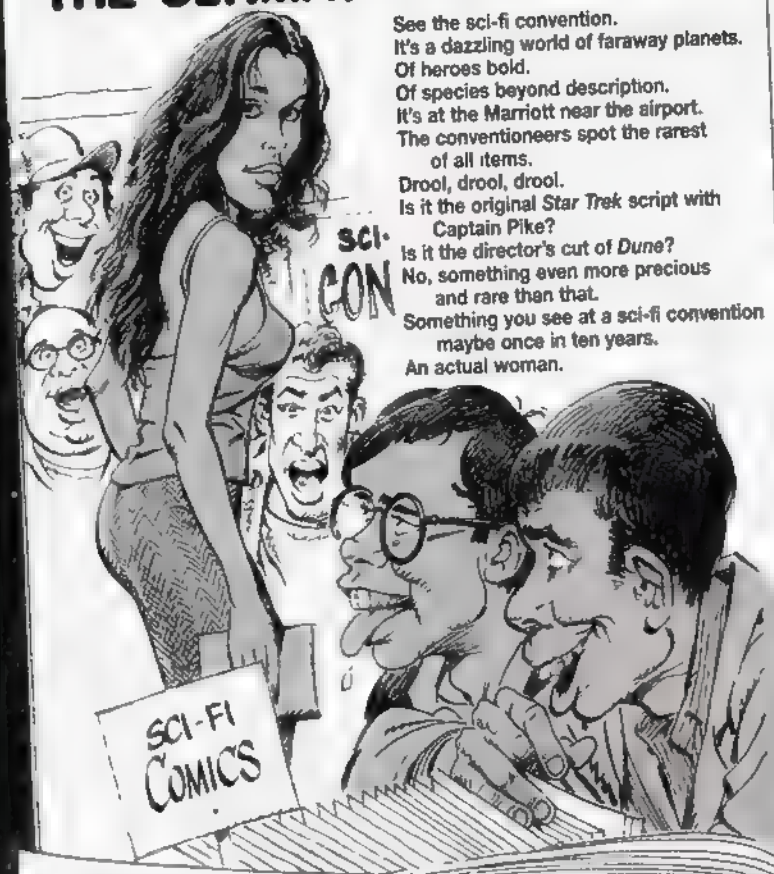
Chapter 1
THE SPACE HERO

See the space hero.
Facing 400 laser-wielding soldiers, he tells his buddy,"I'll take the 200 on the left."
Meeting a three-headed alien, he asks, "Which one of you is Moe?"
Trapped by a ravenous lizard with 12-foot-long teeth, he quips, "I don't suppose I could interest you in a salad?"
Schtick, schtick, schtick!
He would last about two minutes in actual combat.
But he always manages to save the universe from evil.
So he receives the galaxy's highest honor.
A really bad drawing on a collector's cup from Burger King.



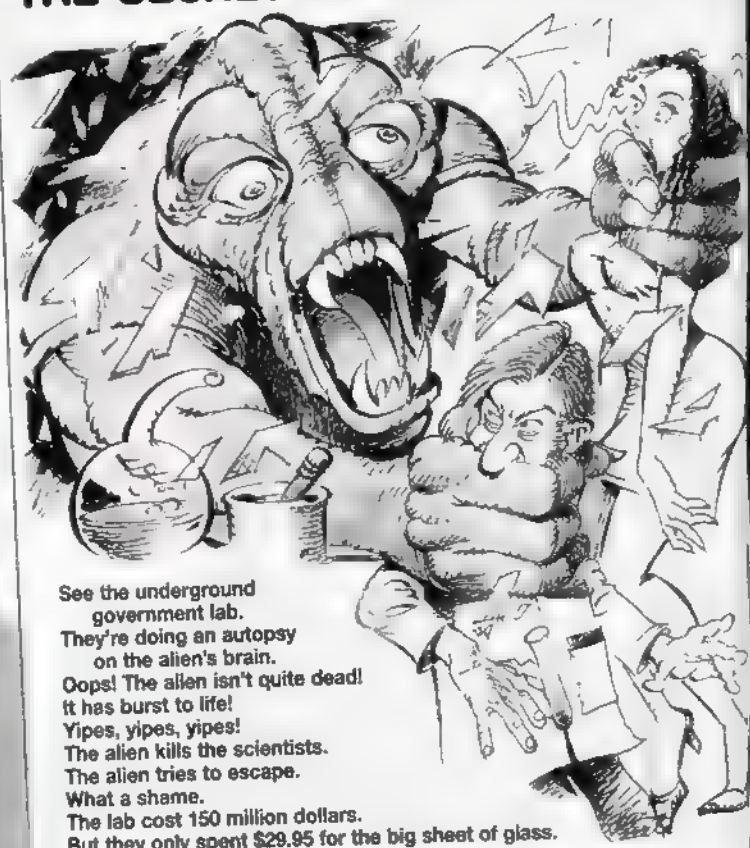
ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

Chapter 2
THE ULTIMATE WONDER



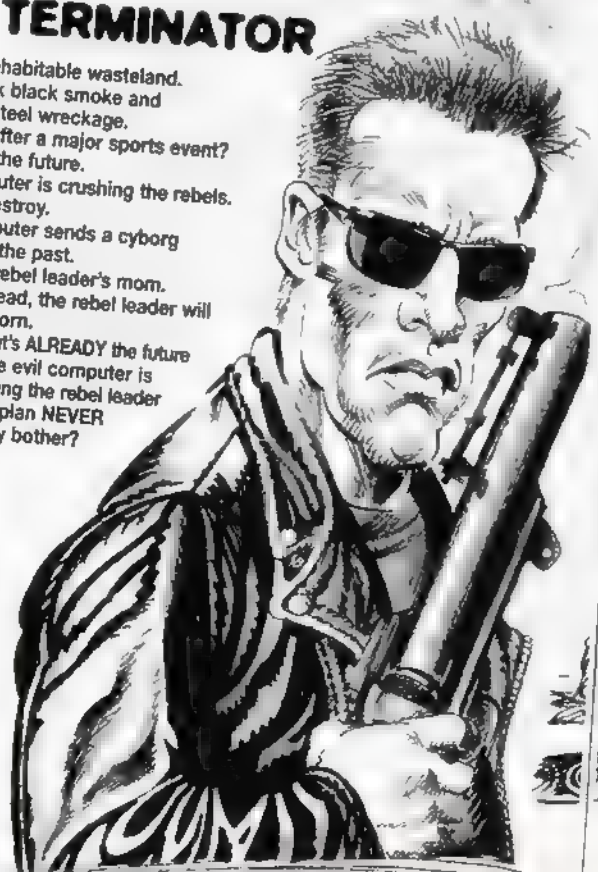
See the sci-fi convention.
It's a dazzling world of faraway planets.
Of heroes bold.
Of species beyond description.
It's at the Marriott near the airport.
The conventioneers spot the rarest of all items.
Drool, drool, drool.
Is it the original *Star Trek* script with Captain Pike?
Is it the director's cut of *Dune*?
No, something even more precious and rare than that.
Something you see at a sci-fi convention maybe once in ten years.
An actual woman.

Chapter 3
THE SECRET AUTOPSY LAB PART I



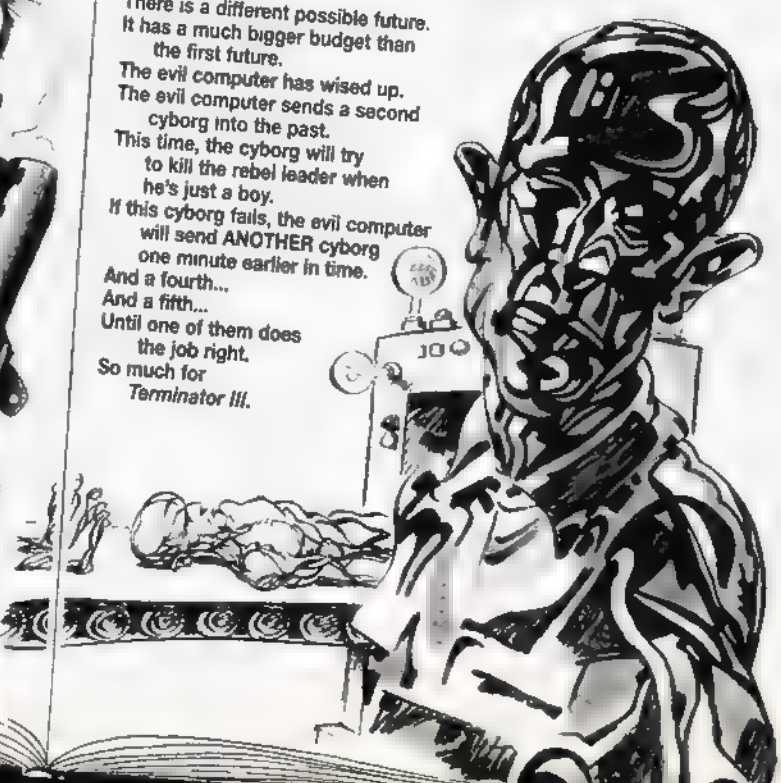
See the underground government lab.
They're doing an autopsy on the alien's brain.
Oops! The alien isn't quite dead!
It has burst to life!
Yipes, yipes, yipes!
The alien kills the scientists.
The alien tries to escape.
What a shame.
The lab cost 150 million dollars.
But they only spent $29.95 for the big sheet of glass.

Chapter 6
THE TERMINATOR



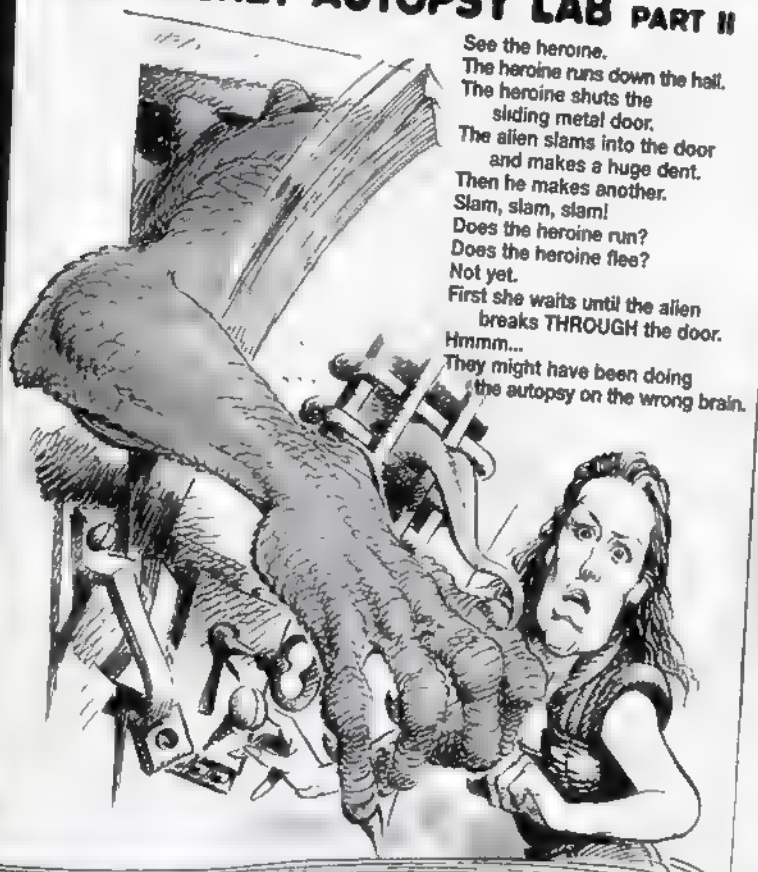
See the uninhabitable wasteland.
See the thick black smoke and twisted steel wreckage.
Is it Detroit after a major sports event?
No, silly. It's the future.
An evil computer is crushing the rebels.
Crush, kill, destroy.
The evil computer sends a cyborg back into the past.
It will kill the rebel leader's mom.
Once she is dead, the rebel leader will never be born.
Er—but—since it's ALREADY the future—and since the evil computer is ALREADY fighting the rebel leader—it knows the plan NEVER worked. So why bother?

Chapter 7
THE OTHER TERMINATOR



Hold it.
Let's go back.
There is a different possible future.
It has a much bigger budget than the first future.
The evil computer has wised up.
The evil computer sends a second cyborg into the past.
This time, the cyborg will try to kill the rebel leader when he's just a boy.
If this cyborg fails, the evil computer will send ANOTHER cyborg one minute earlier in time.
And a fourth...
And a fifth...
Until one of them does the job right.
So much for *Terminator III.*

Chapter 4
THE SECRET AUTOPSY LAB PART II

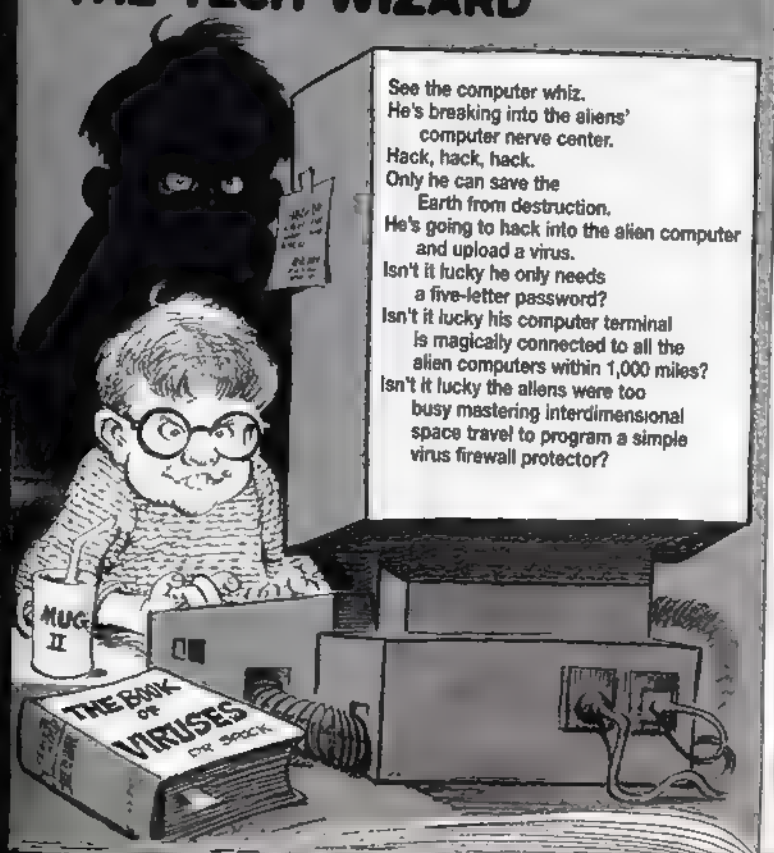


See the heroine.
The heroine runs down the hall.
The heroine shuts the sliding metal door.
The alien slams into the door and makes a huge dent.
Then he makes another.
Slam, slam, slam!
Does the heroine run?
Does the heroine flee?
Not yet.
First she waits until the alien breaks THROUGH the door.
Hmmm...
They might have been doing the autopsy on the wrong brain.

Chapter 5
THE SCI-FI TV SHOW

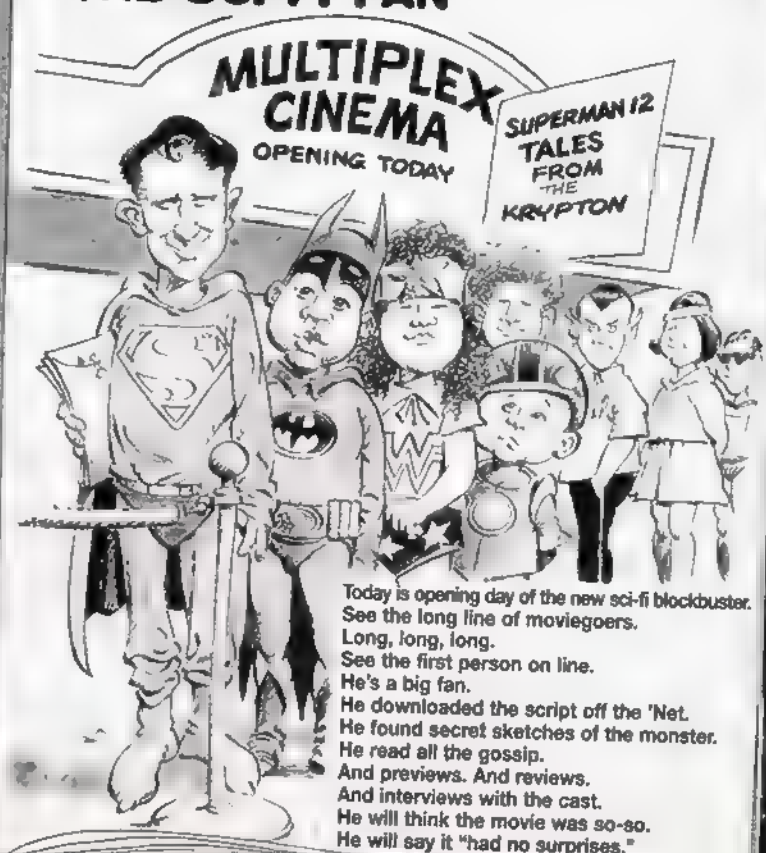
See the sci-fi TV show.
See the council of elders pass judgment on others.
Look at their creased, spotted, inhuman skin.
Look at their hideous, enlarged foreheads.
Look at their glazed eyes and craggy faces.
Oops, we're watching *Sixty Minutes*.
Tick, tick, tick. Click, click, click.

Chapter 8
THE TECH WIZARD



See the computer whiz.
He's breaking into the aliens' computer nerve center.
Hack, hack, hack.
Only he can save the Earth from destruction.
He's going to hack into the alien computer and upload a virus.
Isn't it lucky he only needs a five-letter password?
Isn't it lucky his computer terminal is magically connected to all the alien computers within 1,000 miles?
Isn't it lucky the aliens were too busy mastering interdimensional space travel to program a simple virus firewall protector?

Chapter 9
THE SCI-FI FAN



Today is opening day of the new sci-fi blockbuster.
See the long line of moviegoers.
Long, long, long.
See the first person on line.
He's a big fan.
He downloaded the script off the 'Net.
He found secret sketches of the monster.
He read all the gossip.
And previews. And reviews.
And interviews with the cast.
He will think the movie was so-so.
He will say it "had no surprises."

GRIEVING LAS VEGAS DEPT.

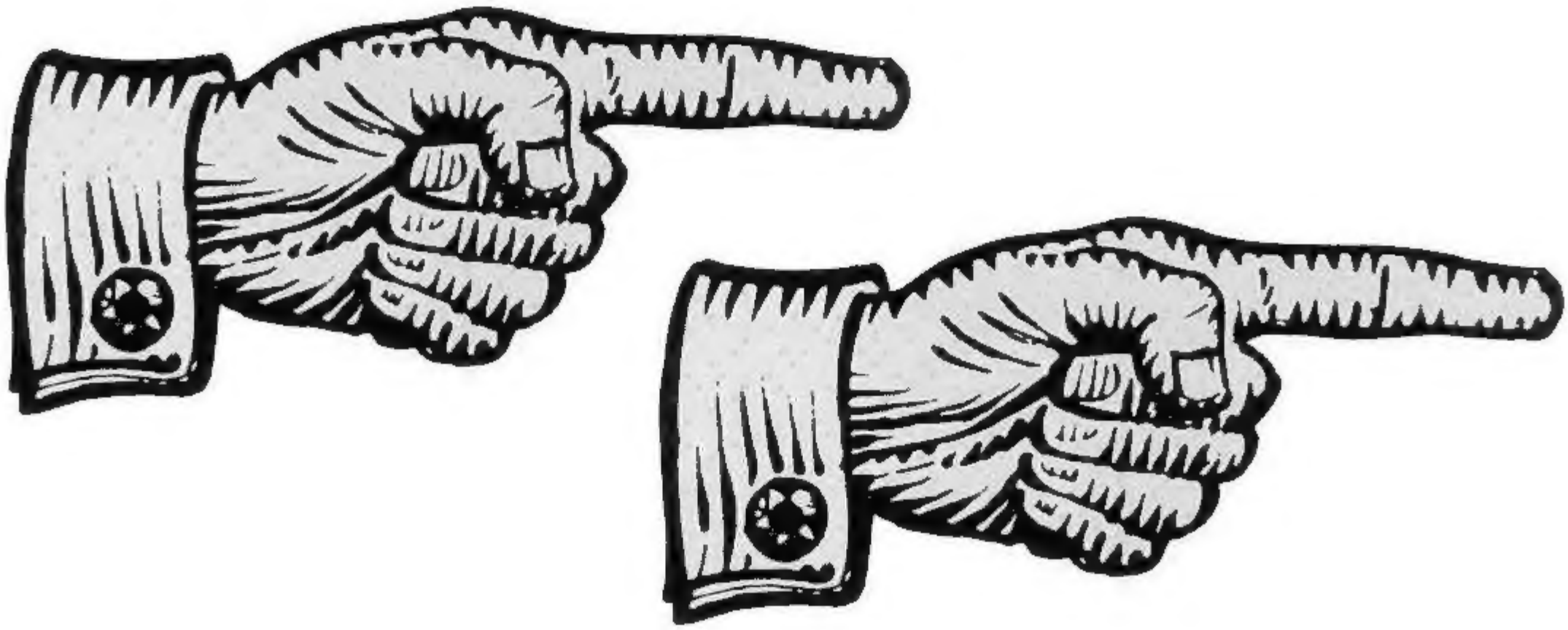
MAD'S CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH BETTING ODDS

Our team of crack oddsmakers gives you the latest Vegas line on how one of today's biggest stars is going to buy the cattle farm!

THIS MONTH'S BELOVED CADAVER TO BE:

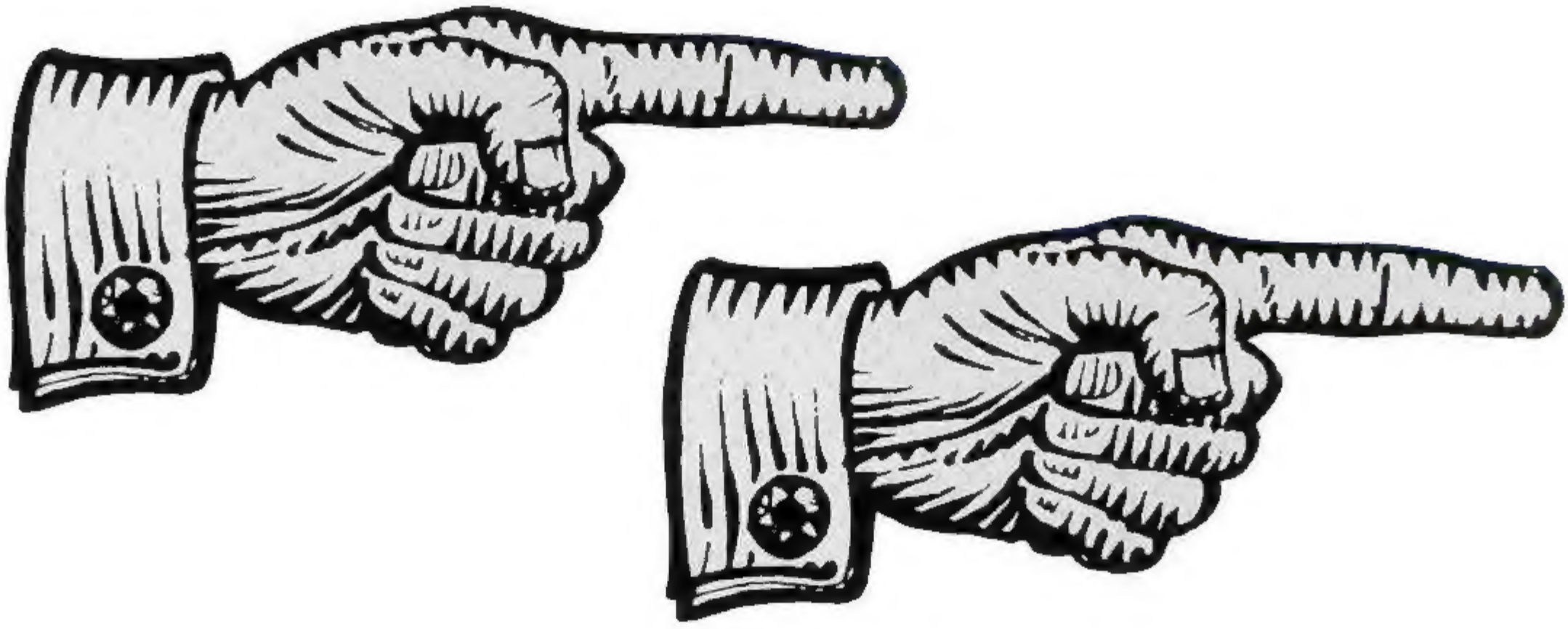
CAUSE OF DEATH	ODDS
Entire epidermis snaps like an overstretched rubber band (due to constant weight fluctuations)	1:1
Swooning mishap during taping of Denzel Washington guest shot	5:1
Terminal boredom after actually reading one of the lame-ass novels in her book club	10:1
Fatal "You go on, girl" head bobbing injury	15:1
Cold-cocked by Susan Lucci after flagrantly flaunting her Daytime Emmy	25:1
Chokes on wedding cake during "Stedman feeds the bride" part of the wedding reception	1,648,987:1

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA
WRITER: MIKE SNIDER



Nothing to see here!

Please skip ahead.



WHAT EPIC STRUGGLE WILL RESUME THIS SUMMER BUT FAIL TO LIVE UP TO ITS PREDECESSOR?

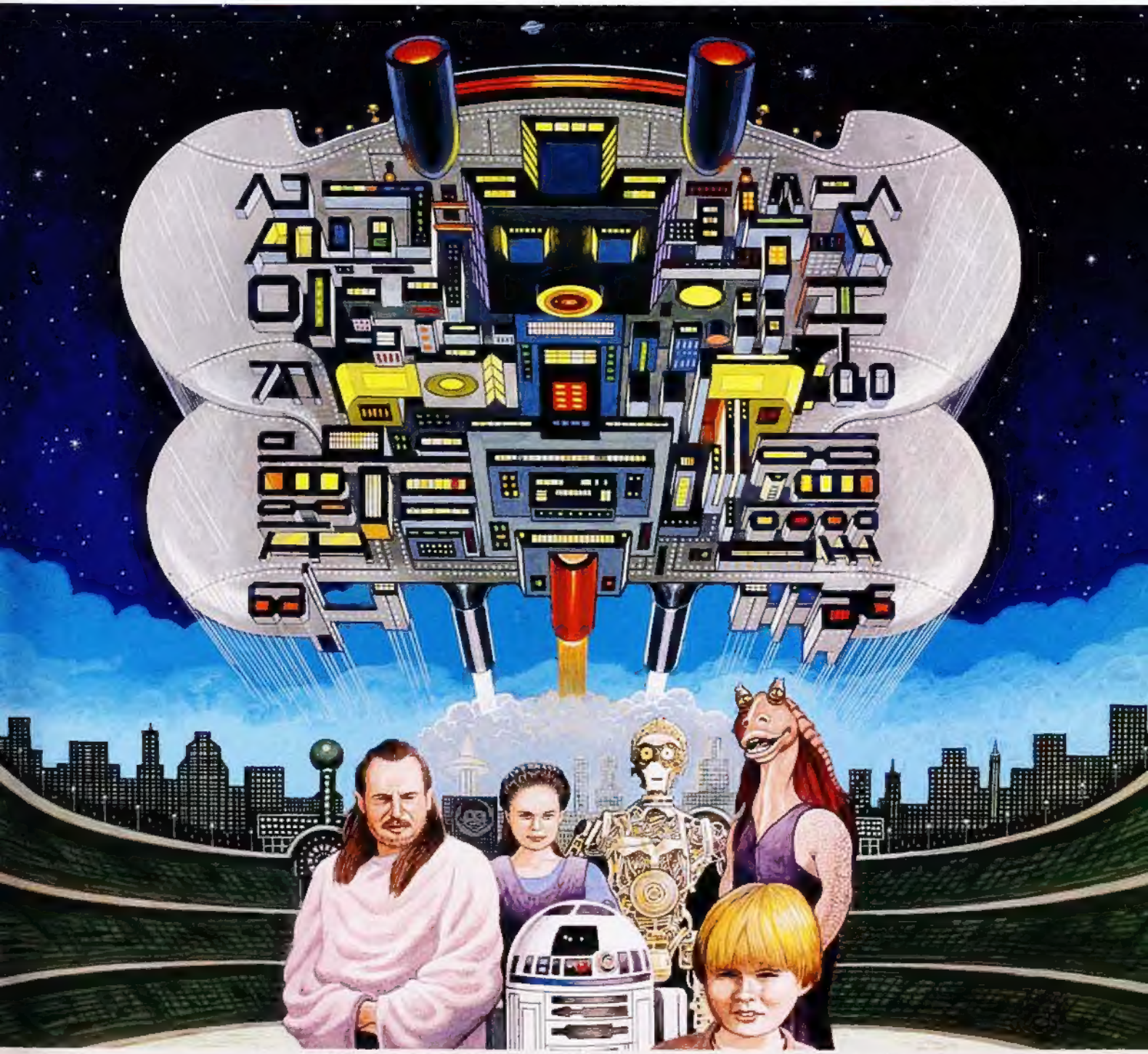
HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

These days if something is hugely popular, chances are a sequel will be made with the hope that the second will be just as profitable as the first. There is, however, one sequel coming this summer that will try and probably fail to top itself. To find out what this sequel is, fold page in as shown...

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



STAR PERFORMERS ALWAYS LIKE TO REPEAT THE HOT ROLES THEY'VE PLAYED SO FANS WILL COME RUSHING IN TO SEE THEM ONCE AGAIN. BUT IN REALITY THIS VERY SELDOM EVER TAKES PLACE

A ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE B

WHAT EPIC STRUGGLE WILL RESUME THIS SUMMER BUT FAIL TO LIVE UP TO ITS PREDECESSOR?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

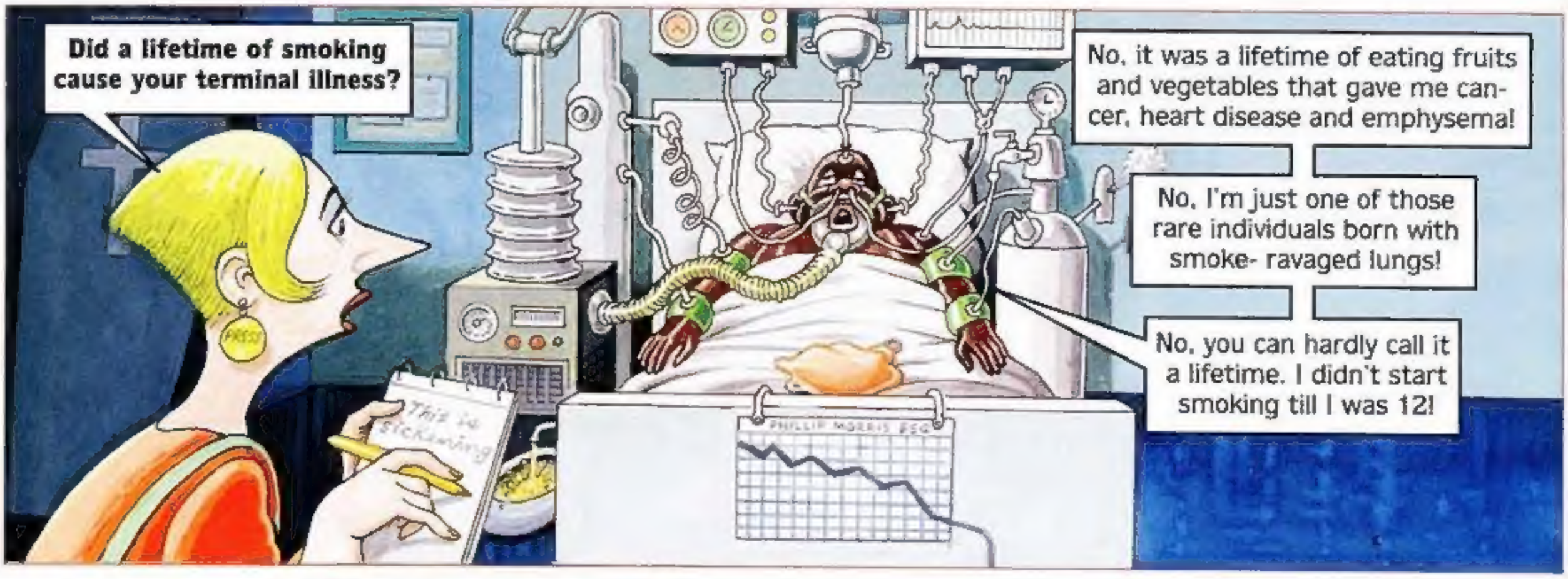
THE HOME RUN RACE

A B

SNAPPY ANSWERS TO STUPID QUESTIONS

Special All-Smoking Edition

Are you smoking?
SCHOOL ZONE DRIVE SLOW*
*That's SLOWLY, Stupid! M3. Forbush ENGLISH DEPT.
PRESS
No, I'm infested with bugs and this is how I fumigate myself!
No, I'm practicing for my role as a volcano in our school play!
No, I'm exhaling second-hand smoke!


Did a lifetime of smoking cause your terminal illness?
PRESS
This is sickening
PHILLIP MORRIS ESQ
No, it was a lifetime of eating fruits and vegetables that gave me cancer, heart disease and emphysema!
No, I'm just one of those rare individuals born with smoke- ravaged lungs!
No, you can hardly call it a lifetime. I didn't start smoking till I was 12!

Are you trying to get people addicted to smoking cigarettes?
BIG TOBACCO INDUSTRIES
BIG TOBACCO TENNIS WEEK JULY 7-14
BIG TOBACCO SPONSORS ESKIMO BALLET USA
BIG TOBACCO SENDS 3 TENORS ON WORLD-WIDE SING-OFF
BIG TOBACCO SIGN LANGUAGE OPERA GALA
BIG TOBACCO CONGRESSIONAL FUND RAISING EXTRAVAGANZA
BT
R.J.R. COFFINAIL PRES.
PRESS
No, we're trying to get people addicted to *buying* cigarettes! We don't care if they smoke them!
No, we add all the tar and nicotine for the health benefits!
No, we're just asking people to help us get rid of tobacco by putting it in their mouths and burning it!

ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE

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